

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

1/

THE POPULARITY OF THE "U.K." TEAS

IS LARGELY DUE TO THEIR DISTINCTIVE QUALITY—THE RESULT OF
EXPERIENCED SELECTION AND SCIENTIFIC BLENDING

SEND POSTCARD FOR SAMPLES & PRICE LIST

UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO., LTD., 1, PAUL ST., LONDON, E.C. 2

TEA MERCHANTS BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING AND TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA

There's a pound of pleasure in every ounce of

Foursome Tobacco



85, New Bond Street,
LONDON.

The Robert Sinclair Tobacco Co., Ltd.

Factory:
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

"QUALITY
AND FLAVOUR"

BOURNVILLE COCOA

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

MADE UNDER
IDEAL CONDITIONS

— THE —
HOTEL LOTTI & Restaurant
PARIS
7 & 9, RUE DE CASTIGLIONE.

"It is the model of the
modern aristocratic home."
A. LOTTI,
Managing Proprietor.

AUSTRALIA BY THE ORIENT LINE

Calling at GIBRALTAR, TOULON, NAPLES, PORT SAID, COLOMBO, FREMANTLE,
ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY AND BRISBANE.
Through Tickets to NEW ZEALAND and TASMANIA. Saloon Tickets interchangeable with P. & O. Line.

MAIL SERVICE				
	Tons.	LONDON	TOULON	NAPLES
ORVIETO	12,133	—	Jan. 27	Jan. 29
OSTERLEY	12,129	Feb. 18	Feb. 24	Feb. 26
ORMUZ	14,588	Mar. 18	Mar. 24	Mar. 26

INTERMEDIATE SERVICE				
	Tons.	LONDON	TOULON	NAPLES
OMAR	11,103	Feb. 25	..	Mar. 5
ORCADES	9,764	Dates to be announced

Intermediate Steamers carry Saloon Passengers (at special rates) and Third-Class only.

Sailings may be altered or cancelled without notice.
Managers—ANDERSON, GREEN & CO., LTD., Head Office: 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C. 3.
Branch Offices: 14, Cockspur Street, S.W. 1; No. 1, Australia House, Strand.

SHOOLBRED'S

TOTTENHAM HOUSE, W.1

THOROUGHLY RELIABLE FURNITURE

AT PRICES TO MEET ALL REQUIREMENTS.

BEDROOM FURNITURE	3 ft. Mahogany Bedroom Suites ..	from £29 10 0
	4 ft. Oak Bedroom Suites ..	from £29 17 6
	5 ft. Inlaid Mahogany ..	from £49 10 0

MENTONE

Season 1921-22 opened
on OCTOBER 1st, 1921.

SOUTH OF FRANCE — 10 minutes from Monte Carlo — 40 minutes from Nice.
The Fascinating Seaside Mountain Resort

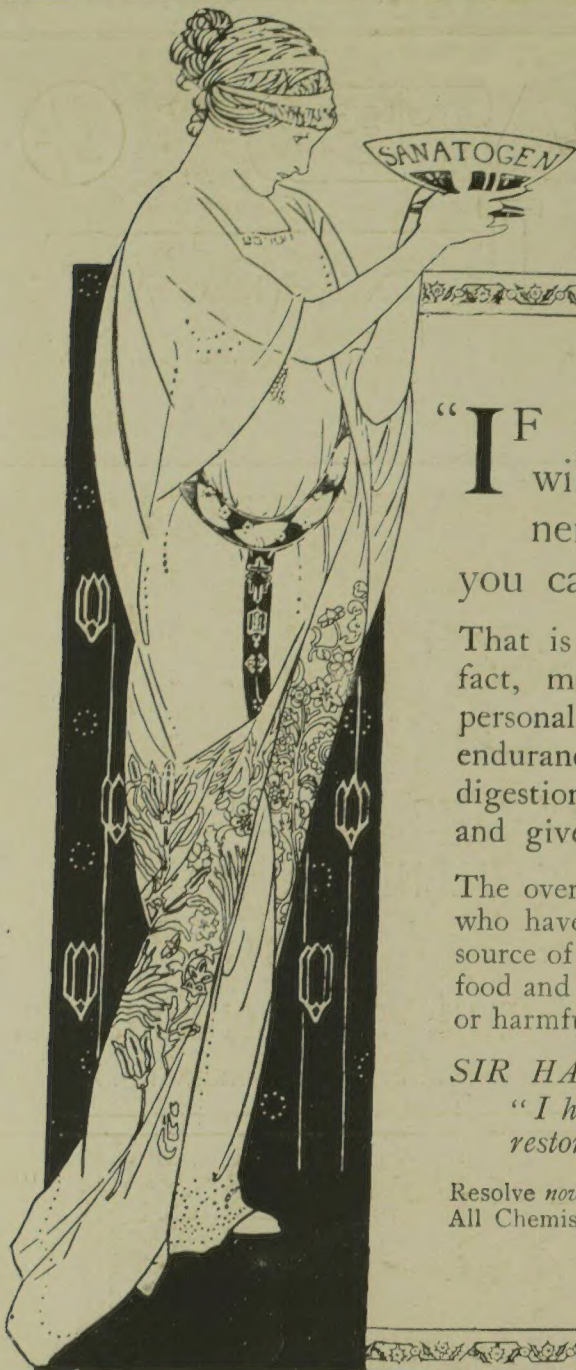
ENDLESS ATTRACTIONS.—Fine Casino Municipal, Opera, Concerts, Salles de Jeux, Dancing, etc. Battles of Flowers, Golf at Picturesque Sospel, rapid Motor Mail and Tram Service, Tennis-Croquet Clubs, Pic-Nics and Enchanting Excursions. Delightful Surroundings. The Finest Country and Climate in the World. Excellent Hotels.
Apply Syndicat d'Initiative, Mentone.

1922
Good Resolutions



Expediency and Patriotism alike demand your
adherence to British-made tyres. For 1922
choose Avons—the tyres that give the
biggest results at the smallest outlay.

What SANATOGEN will do for your Health



IF you take Sanatogen regularly three times a day you will have gained in a few weeks a fund of added health, nerve-strength and a general sense of well-being which you cannot fail to *feel* and appreciate."

That is what many thousands of doctors, authors, clergymen, teachers—in fact, men and women in every walk of life—have proved by their own personal experience. They *know* how Sanatogen infuses new strength and endurance into weak and nervous people, how wonderfully it improves digestion, how quickly its concentrated nourishment builds up the body-cells and gives new tone and strength to the entire system.

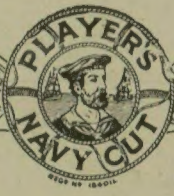
The overworked business man, mothers (especially nursing mothers), men and women who have made too heavy drafts upon their vitality, will find in Sanatogen a splendid source of renewed health and strength. And remember, Sanatogen is a *natural*, healthful food and tonic—purest protein and organic phosphorus—free from anything unnatural or harmful, so that little children can take it with nothing but benefit.

SIR HALL CAINE writes:

"I have lately had further proof of the efficacy of Sanatogen in building up and restoring the nervous system under conditions of severe mental and emotional strain."

Resolve *now* to begin a course of Sanatogen; it will be the best thing you ever did for your health. All Chemists sell Sanatogen from 2/3 to 10/9 per tin.

Made by GENATOSAN LTD., Loughborough, Leicestershire.



"Beautifully cool and sweet smoking."

PLAYER'S Navy Cut Tobacco

PACKED IN VARYING DEGREES OF STRENGTH TO SUIT
EVERY CLASS OF SMOKER.

Player's Gold Leaf Navy Cut	-	PER OZ.
Player's Medium Navy Cut	-	1/-
Player's "Tawny" Navy Cut	-	
Player's "White Label" Navy Cut		10¹/₂ d.

Also PLAYER'S NAVY CUT DE LUXE (a development of Player's Navy Cut). Packed in 2-oz. and 4-oz air-tight tins at 2/4 and 4/8 respectively.

PLAYER'S Navy Cut Cigarettes

Have a world-wide reputation. They are made from fine quality Virginia Tobacco and sold in two strengths—
MILD AND MEDIUM.

MILD (Gold Leaf)	MEDIUM
100 for 5/10; 50 for 2/11	100 for 4/8; 50 for 2/5
24 for 1/5; 12 for 8 ¹ / ₂ d.	20 for 11 ¹ / ₂ d.; 10 for 6d.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, NOTTINGHAM.

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. P 886



Billiard Room Comfort

IN a billiard room a gas fire is indispensable. It can be lighted instantly and, by the time coats are off, and cues selected, the room is cosy and cheerful.

If you are interested in the heating of the billiard room, or any other apartments used only at uncertain intervals, write for Gas Economy Leaflet No. IV. on the Modern Gas Fire to

**THE
BRITISH COMMERCIAL
GAS ASSOCIATION,**
30, Grosvenor Gardens, S.W. 1.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1922.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



THE SUCCESSOR OF "MRS. GRUNDY" AS A SOCIAL SYMBOL: "MR. KILLJOY," FROM WHOSE FIGURE TAX-COLLECTORS WILL EMERGE AT THE CHELSEA ARTS BALL.

The Chelsea Arts Club Ball, which is to be held at the Albert Hall on Wednesday, February 8, has for its *motif* this year the theme, "Brighter London One Hundred Years Hence." One of the novelties of the decorative scheme is a huge figure known as "Mr. Killjoy," symbolic of the puritanical officialism which, by its

irritating restrictions, has done so much of late years to cast a gloom over London amusements. During the evening it is arranged that men attired as tax-collectors will emerge from the colossal figure of "Killjoy" (somewhat after the manner of the Greeks from the wooden horse in Troy), to be set upon by the company.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. R. S. STOTT. [COPYRIGHTED IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.]



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THERE is one fashionable fallacy that crops up everywhere like a weed, until a man feels inclined to devote the rest of his life to the hopeless task of weeding it out. I take one example of it from a newspaper correspondence headed "Have Women Gone Far Enough?" It is immediately concerned with alleged impropriety in dress; but I am not directly interested in that. I quote one paragraph from a lady correspondent, not because it is any worse than the same thing as stated by countless scholars and thinkers, but rather because it is more clearly stated—

"'Women have gone far enough.' That has always been the cry of the individual with the unprogressive mind. It seems to me that until Doomsday there will always be the type of man who will cry 'Women have gone far enough'; but no one can stop the tide of evolution, and women will still go on."

Which raises the interesting question of where they will go to. Now, as a matter of fact, every thinking person wants to stop the tide of evolution at some particular mark in his own mind. If I were to propose that people should wear no clothes at all, the lady might be shocked. But I should have as much right as anyone else to say that she was obviously an individual with an unprogressive mind. If I were to propose that this reform should be imposed on people by force, she would be justly indignant. But I could answer her with her own argument—that there had always been unprogressive people, and would be till Doomsday. If I then proposed that people should not only be stripped, but skinned alive, she might, perhaps, see several moral objections. But her own argument would still hold good, or as good as it held in her own case; and I could say that evolution would not stop and the skinning would go on. The argument is quite as good on my side as on hers; and it is worthless on both.

Of course, it would be just as easy to urge people to progress or evolve in exactly the opposite direction. It would be as easy to maintain that they ought to go on wearing more and more clothes. It might be argued that savages wear fewer clothes, that clothes are a mark of civilisation, and that the evolution of them will go on. I am highly civilised if I wear ten hats, and more highly civilised if I wear twelve hats. When I have already evolved so far as to put on six pairs of trousers, I must still hail the appearance of the seventh pair of trousers with the joy due to the waving banner of a great reform. When we balance these two lunacies against each other, the central point of sanity is surely apparent. The man who headed his inquiry "Have Women Gone Far Enough?" was at least in a real sense stating the point rightly. The point is that there is a "far enough." There is a point at which something that was once neglected becomes exaggerated; something that is valuable up to that stage becomes undesirable after that stage. It is possible for the human intellect to consider clearly at what stage, or in what condition, it would have enough complication of clothes, or enough simplification of clothes, or

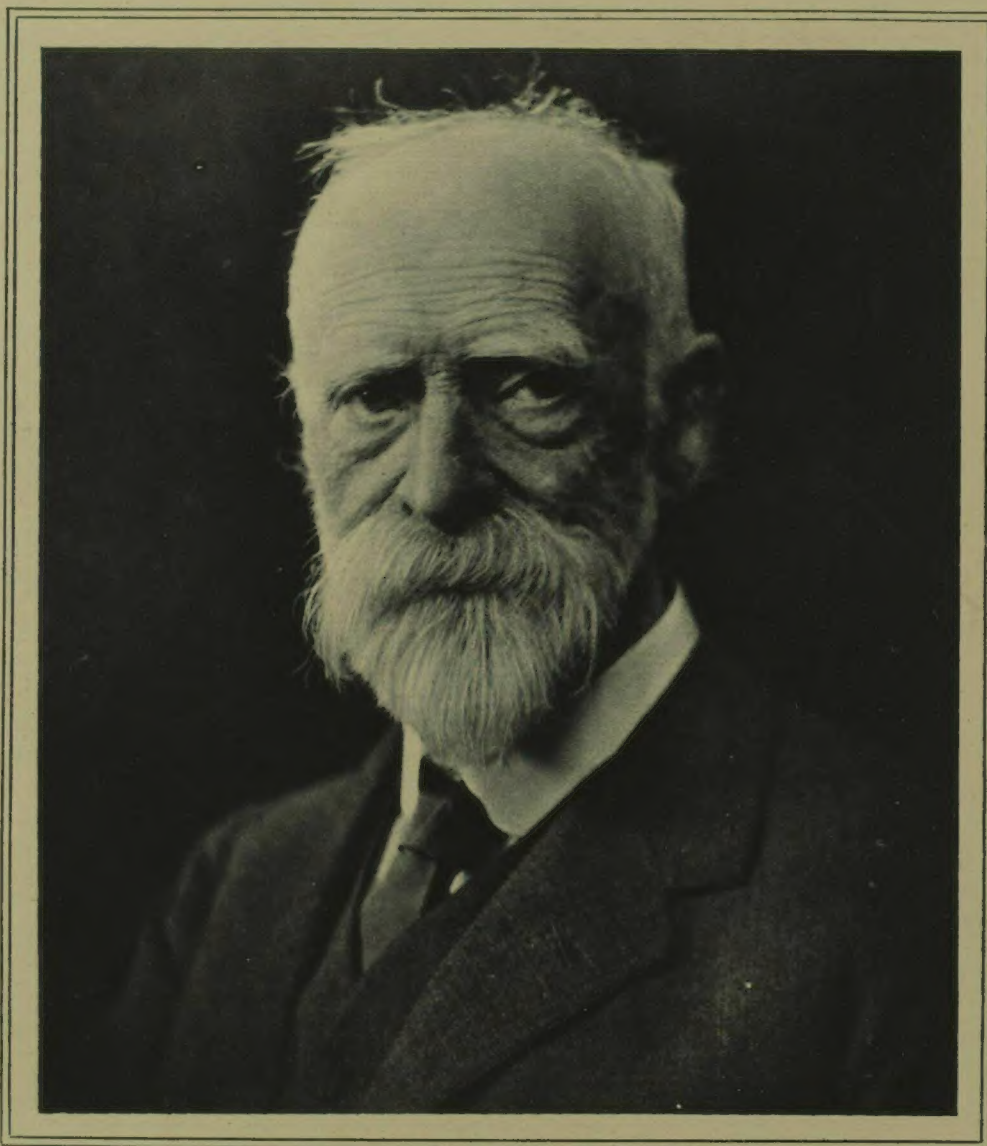
enough of any other social element or tendency. It is possible to set a limit to the pagoda of human hats, rising for ever into infinity. It is possible to count the human legs, and, after a brief calculation, allot to them the appropriate number of trousers. There is such a thing as the miscalculation of making hats for a hydra or boots for a centipede, just as there are such things as bare-footed friars or the Hatless Brigade. There are exceptions and exaggerations, good and bad; but the point is that they are not only both good and bad, but they are good and bad in opposite directions. Let a man have what ideal of human costume or custom he likes. That ideal must still consist of elements in a certain proportion; and if that proportion is disturbed that ideal is destroyed. Let him once be clear in his own mind about what he wants, and

thinks the Victorian conventions kept women out of things they would be the happier for having, his natural course is to consider what things they are; not to think that any things will do, so long as there are more of them. This is only the sort of living logic everybody acts in life. Suppose somebody says, "Don't you think all this wood could be used for something else besides palings?" We shall very probably answer, "Well, I daresay it could," and perhaps begin to think of wooden boxes or wooden stools. But we shall not see, as in a sort of vision, a vista of wooden razors, wooden carving-knives, wooden coats and hats, wooden pillows and pocket-handkerchiefs. If people had made a false and insufficient list of the uses of wood, we shall try to make a true and sufficient list of them; but not imagine that the

list can go on for ever, or include more and more of everything in the world. I am not establishing a scientific parallel between wood and womanhood. But there would be nothing disrespectful in the symbol, considered as a symbol; for wood is the most sacred of all substances: it typifies the divine trade of the carpenter, and men count themselves fortunate to touch it. Here it is only a working simile, but the point of it is this—that all this nonsense about progressive and unprogressive minds, and the tide of evolution, divides people into those who stick ignorantly to wood for one thing and those who attempt insanely to use wood for everything. Both seem to think it a highly eccentric suggestion that we should find out what wood is really useful for, and use it for that. They either profess to worship a wooden womanhood inside the wooden fences of certain trivial and temporary Victorian conventions; or else they profess to see the future as a forest of dryads growing more and more feminine for ever.

But it does not matter to the main question whether anybody else draws the line exactly where I do. The point is that I am not doing an illogical thing, but the only, logical thing, in drawing the line. I think tennis for women normal, and football for women quite abnormal; and I am no more inconsistent than I am in having a wooden walking-stick and not a wooden hat. I do not particularly object to a female despot; but I do object to a female demagogue. And my distinction is as much founded on the substance of things as my eccentric conduct in having a wooden chair and table

but not a wooden knife and fork. You may think my division wrong; the point is that it is not wrong in being a division. All this fallacy of false progress tends to obscure the old common sense of all mankind, which is still the common sense of every man in his own daily dealings: that everything has its place and proportion and proper use, and that it is rational to trust its use and distrust its abuse. Progress, in the good sense, does not consist in looking for a direction in which one can go on indefinitely. For there is no such direction, unless it be in quite transcendental things, like the love of God. It would be far truer to say that true progress consists in looking for the place where we can stop.



A GREAT PROMOTER OF ANGLO-AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP: THE LATE VISCOUNT BRYCE, EX-AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES.

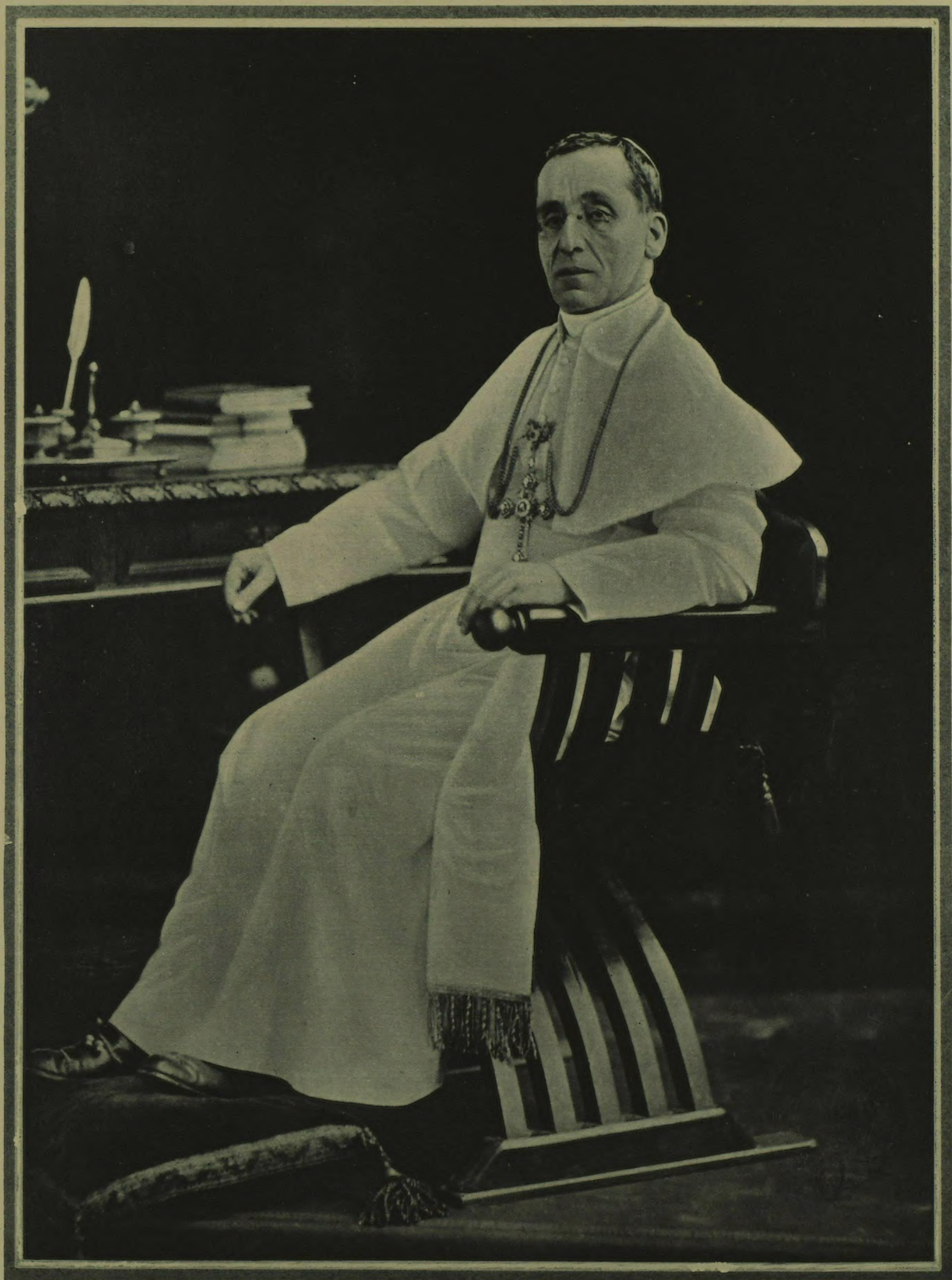
Lord Bryce, who died at Sidmouth on January 22, aged 84, was born in Belfast in 1838. He will be best remembered for his work as British Ambassador to the United States from 1907 to 1913, and as the author of "The American Commonwealth," the chief of his many books, which appeared first in 1888, and in a revised edition (practically re-written) in 1910. Other well-known works of his are "The Holy Roman Empire," "Transcaucasia and Ararat" (1877), "Impressions of South Africa" (1897), "South America" (1912), and "Modern Democracies," published only last year, when he was 83. Early in the war he was appointed chairman of a Committee on "Alleged German Outrages," and its report made a deep impression. He worked hard for the cause of international peace and the League of Nations. In the 'eighties he sat in Parliament as a Liberal, and was, at various times, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, President of the Board of Trade, and Chief Secretary for Ireland. He received his viscounty in 1914, after his return from the United States.—[Photograph by Vandyk.]

then, whatever it is that he wants, he will not want the tide of evolution to wash it away. His ideal may be as revolutionary as he likes or as reactionary as he likes, but it must remain as he likes it. To make it more revolutionary or more reactionary is distortion; to suggest its growing more and more reactionary or revolutionary for ever is demented nonsense. How can a man know what he wants, how can he even want what he wants, if it will not even remain the same while he wants it?

The particular argument about women is not primarily the point; but as a matter of fact it is a very good illustration of the point. If a man

A TROUBLED PONTIFICATE ENDED: THE POPE OF THE WAR YEARS.

PHOTOGRAPH BY D'ALESSANDRI.



OCCUPANT OF THE CHAIR OF ST. PETER DURING THE GREAT WAR: HIS HOLINESS THE LATE POPE BENEDICT XV.

Giacomo Della Chiesa, Pope Benedict XV., who died at the Vatican after a short illness on January 22, was born near Genoa on November 21, 1854. Unlike his predecessor, Pius X., he came of an aristocratic family, which had produced former Popes on both his father's and mother's side. He was ordained in 1873, and was for many years secretary to Cardinal Rampolla. In 1907 he was appointed Archbishop of Bologna, and on September 3, 1914, he was elected Pope, taking the name of Benedict XV. in remembrance of Cardinal Lambertini, of Bologna, who became Pope as Benedict XIV. in 1740. He thus occupied the Chair of St. Peter

practically throughout the war, and his position was extremely difficult, as he was criticised by both sides. In 1916, for the first time, a British Premier (Mr. Asquith) visited the Pope during his term of office. In August 1917, the Pope addressed a Peace Note to all the belligerents. In 1918 he was visited by the Prince of Wales, and in 1920 by Mr. Balfour. In the latter year came the canonisation of Joan of Arc and Oliver Plunkett. Among the late Pope's last acts were his message to Dail Eireann rejoicing over the Anglo-Irish Treaty, and one of congratulation to the King for having "contributed effectively to this great work of peace."

THE PASSING OF A POPE: THE LAST RITES OF THE CHURCH.

FROM DRAWINGS BY FRÉDÉRIC DE HAENEN.

IN connection with the death of Pope Benedict XV., whose portrait we give on another page, it is interesting to recall the ceremonies that take place at the Vatican when the head of the Church is dying. His last moments are the occasion of elaborate and time-honoured rites, as shown in the above illustrations, which do not represent the death of any particular Pope, but are merely designed to indicate the procedure. When a Pope is at the point of death, the Viaticum is carried in procession to his room, and there administered. "The ceremonial which takes place as soon as the Pope expires" (we quote the "Times") "is very interesting. Immediately after the doctors have made the announcement that the Pope is dead, the Cardinal Penitentiary goes

[Continued opposite.]

CEREMONIAL WHEN A POPE IS DYING: THE PROCESSION OF THE VIATICUM ON ITS WAY TO THE POPE'S ROOM IN THE VATICAN.

[Continued.] near the death-bed and, touching the dead man's forehead with a silver mallet, calls three times the Pope's name [in the case of Benedict XV., "Giacomo della Chiesa."]. As this demand receives no answer, the Cardinal Camerlengo says, 'He is dead indeed.' Immediately after the Cardinal Secretary of State announces the Pope's death to the Cardinals and the Diplomatic Corps, and sends the sad news to the Apostolic representatives abroad, and to the foreign Powers. Meanwhile, the Master of Ceremonies takes from the Pope's finger the 'Fisherman's Ring,' and hands it over, together with the Papal Seal, to the Cardinal Camerlengo. Then the death mask is taken, and the Papal Notary draws up the Act stating the death of the Pope and the consignment of the ring and insignia.

[Continued below.]

A DYING POPE RECEIVING THE LAST SACRAMENTS OF THE CHURCH: CEREMONIAL AT THE BEDSIDE.



WHEN THE DEAD POPE'S FOREHEAD IS TOUCHED WITH A SILVER Mallet AND HIS NAME CALLED THRICE: VERIFYING THE DEATH.

[Continued.]

The Camerlengo then takes charge of the government of the Church, as the Secretary of State ceases to occupy his post with the Pope's death. During the night the body is dressed in a white cassock, a red hood lined with ermine, and red shoes, and will lie in state in the Papal premises. The body is then visited by the Cardinals, who are dressed in purple as a sign of mourning, by the members of the Household, by the Roman aristocracy, and the Diplomatic Corps. Passing by the bed, they all kiss the Pope's foot. The remains are then conveyed to

St. Peter's for the public lying-in-state, but before this the body is clothed with the full Pontifical vestments, the stole, the dalmatic tunic, the gloves, the pallium, the ring, the chasuble, and the gold mitre in finest filigree on the head. When the body reaches the Basilica it is met by the entire Chapter and Choir and is taken over to the Chapel of the Blessed Sacrament, where it is placed on a huge catafalque behind the iron screen." The procession to St. Peter's, and the lying-in-state there, are illustrated on the opposite page.—*[Drawings Copyrighted in the U.S. and Canada.]*

THE PASSING OF A POPE: FUNERAL CEREMONIES IN ROME.

FROM DRAWINGS BY FRÉDÉRIC DE HAENEN.

TEMPORARY HEAD OF THE CHURCH:
THE CARDINAL CAMERLENGO.CONTAINING A DEAD POPE'S HEART
AND LUNGS: A MARBLE URN.PLACING IN THE POPE'S COFFIN RECORDS
OF HIS PONTIFICATE.

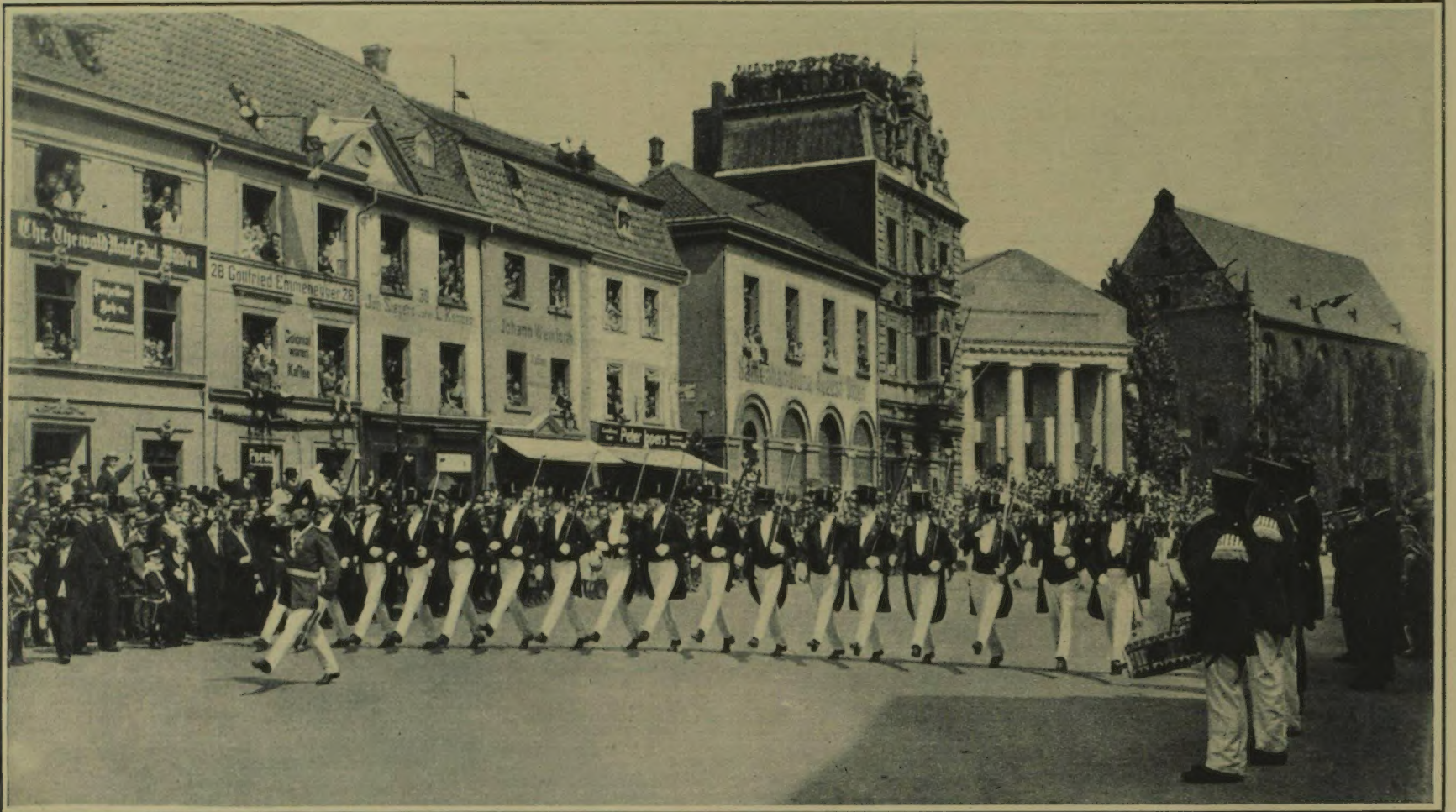
Continued.
difficulty in preventing women and children from being injured in the crush. Thousands of mourners filed slowly past the catafalque, at each corner of which were posted soldiers of the Noble Guard. The head of the late Pope, on which had been placed the gold mitre, was raised, so that the face could be seen.

ROBED IN FULL PONTIFICALS: THE POPE'S BODY BORNE IN
PROCESSION FROM THE THRONE ROOM TO ST. PETER'S.THE LYING-IN-STATE IN ST. PETER'S: THE PUBLIC KISSING OF THE DEAD
POPE'S FOOT.A TEMPORARY BURIAL: PLACING THE COFFIN
IN A NICHE ABOVE A DOOR IN ST. PETER'S.THE FUNERAL OF A POPE: TRADITIONAL RITES AS OBSERVED ON THE DEATH OF HIS HOLINESS BENEDICT XV.,
FOR WHOM THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT HAS TAKEN PART FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE PUBLIC MOURNING.

Our drawings do not, of course, illustrate the actual funeral of Pope Benedict XV., but the time-honoured rites usually observed on such occasions. It is significant that the Italian Government has taken part, for the first time, in mourning the death of the Pope, by flying the Italian flag at half-mast on public buildings and sending the Minister of Justice to the Vatican to offer condolences. The late Pope, it is stated, expressed a wish not to be embalmed, a fact which, it is said, curtailed the lying-in-state and kissing of the foot. It is customary for a

permanent tomb to be erected to each Pope by the Cardinals whom he created, and until it is ready the coffin rests in a niche over a door in a chapel of St. Peter's. Should the body of the Pope's predecessor be still there, it is removed from the niche to the crypt to make room for that of the Pope just dead. Benedict XV., it may be recalled, created 28 Cardinals during his pontificate. After a Pope's death the Cardinal Camerlengo (Chancellor) is temporary head of the Church.—[Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

GERMANS RIDICULING DISARMAMENT : THE POTSDAM SPIRIT UNQUENCHED.



THE "GOOSE STEP" STILL POPULAR IN GERMANY : A "CIVIL" FÊTE AT NEUSS—RESERVE OFFICERS PARADING IN TAIL COATS, WHITE TROUSERS, AND TOP HATS, WITH DUMMY WOODEN RIFLES TO RIDICULE DISARMAMENT.



MAKING DO WITH SHAM ARTILLERY, IN DEFAULT OF THE REAL THING ; TO KEEP UP THE MILITARY SPIRIT : A WOODEN DUMMY GUN MOUNTED ON A 'GUN-CARRIAGE' IN A PROCESSION AT NEUSS, IN OCCUPIED TERRITORY.

In a recent article headed "Is it France that is Militarist?" a French writer says: "French aims are misrepresented, and France is being made to appear as a bellicose nation, greedy for conquest and bursting with pride. German propaganda has much to do with this report. But when the Germans accuse us of imperialism, dreams of military glory and annexation, is it not rather like Satan correcting sin? The German intellectuals are working ardently to keep up amidst the general public what they call the 'spirit of Potsdam.' *Regimentstage*, or regimental festivals, are regularly organised throughout Germany. Quite lately in the churches at Potsdam hymns were sung with plaintive verses on 'the dear

Emperor groaning in exile.' In the occupied territory the same spirit prevails. The above photographs were taken last year at Neuss, near the Rhine, at a festival the organisers of which had assured the French authorities that the ceremonies would be strictly civilian in character! Wooden rifles were carried and ancient uniforms were worn, wooden guns were mounted on real gun-carriages. But the culmination of the procession was a number of officers of the reserve who marched past doing the goose step. They wore top hats, tail coats, white trousers, and patent leather shoes. They had on white gloves and carried wooden rifles. They thought this a witty display. The Germans called it a 'civilian festival'!"

THE BALKAN BETROTHAL: THE ROYAL PAIR'S FIRST PHOTOGRAPH.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JULIETTA.



TO BE MARRIED AT EASTER: KING ALEXANDER OF YUGO-SLAVIA AND PRINCESS MARIE OF ROUMANIA.

The engagement of King Alexander of the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes to Princess Marie, second daughter of the King and Queen of Roumania, was announced last month, and the wedding, according to present arrangements, will take place at Belgrade during Easter. King Alexander, who succeeded King Peter last year, was born in 1888, and is therefore just eleven years older than his bride-elect, who was born at Gotha in 1899. Princess Marie is a great-grand-daughter of Queen Victoria, as her mother, the Queen of Roumania, is the daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh. She spent a year at a school in Berkshire, and is very fond of

England. She has inherited her mother's gifts for languages, and is equally fluent in English, French, Roumanian and German. She is a thorough sportswoman, and plays a good game of tennis, but motoring is, perhaps, her favourite hobby, and she drives her own car. During the war Princess Marie nursed both at Bucharest and during the time of exile in Jassy. It will be remembered that her elder sister, Princess Elizabeth, married the Duke of Sparta (the Diadoch, or Crown Prince, of Greece) last year. Our photograph is the first which has been taken of the new royal bride and bridegroom-elect together.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RUSSELL, VANDYK, EXCELSIOR, HUGH CECIL, C.N., L.N.A., KETURAH COLLINGS, AND LAFAYETTE.



EX-ASTRONOMER ROYAL:
THE LATE SIR W. CHRISTIE.



A WAR-TIME LORD MAYOR:
THE LATE SIR C. A. HANSON.



THE CHANGE OF MINISTRY IN FRANCE: PRESIDENT MILLERAND (EXTREME LEFT) MEETS
M. POINCARÉ, THE NEW PREMIER (RIGHT FOREGROUND) AND HIS RECENTLY FORMED CABINET.



ENGAGED TO LT.-COM. HILTON
YOUNG: LADY SCOTT.



ENGAGED TO LADY SCOTT:
LT.-COM. HILTON YOUNG.



"THERE HAS BEEN A GOOD DEAL OF TALK RECENTLY ABOUT A GENERAL ELECTION. WHO STARTED IT? I DID NOT": MR. LLOYD GEORGE ADDRESSING
THE CONFERENCE OF COALITION LIBERALS AT THE CENTRAL HALL, WESTMINSTER, ON JANUARY 21.



TAMWORTH BYE-ELECTION:
SIR PERCY NEWSON, M.P.



M.P. FOR S. LONDONDERRY:
SIR G. W. HACKET PAIN.



THE "GEDDES AXE" COMMITTEE, WHOSE REPORT WAS PROMISED: (L. TO R.) LORD INCHCAPE,
SIR JOSEPH MACLAY, SIR ERIC GEDDES, SIR GUY GRANET, AND LORD FARINGDON.



NEW GOVERNOR OF NORTH
BORNEO: SIR W. RYCROFT.



A GREAT CONDUCTOR: THE
LATE HERR ARTHUR NIKISCH

Sir William Christie, who died at sea on January 22, was Astronomer Royal from 1881 to 1910. He became chief assistant at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, in 1870. He greatly improved its equipment and efficiency.—Sir Charles Hanson was Lord Mayor in 1917-18, and had been M.P. (U.) for the Bodmin Division since 1916. During his mayoralty he visited the Italian front and flew over Rome in an airship.—The new French Ministry was presented to President Millerand on January 15.—Lady Scott is the widow of the famous Antarctic explorer, Captain Scott, who died in a blizzard after reaching the South Pole in January 1912. After his death she received the rank of a K.C.B.'s widow. She is a well-known sculptor, and studied under Rodin. She has one son. Commander Hilton Young is Financial Secretary to the Treasury, and has represented Norwich as a Liberal since 1915. He served in the "Vindictive" in the historic raid on

Zeebrugge, where he lost his right arm, but volunteered again for service and went to Russia.—Mr. Lloyd George appealed for national unity and set forth the Coalition programme in his speech at the Conference of Coalition Liberals on January 21. Lord Leverhulme was in the chair and Mr. Churchill sat next to him.—Sir Percy Newson was returned at Tamworth, as a Coalition Unionist, with a majority of more than 8000 over the Labour candidate.—General Sir George William Hacket Pain served with the Ulster Division early in the war, and was afterwards special Police Commissioner in Northern Ireland.—Sir William Rycroft served in the Nile Expedition of 1884-5, on the N.W. Frontier, in South Africa, and in the Great War. He retired last year.—Herr Arthur Nikisch, who died of influenza at Leipzig on January 23, was regarded as the greatest musical conductor in the world. He was born in Hungary, at the little town of Szent Miklos, in 1855.

TO BE AS HISTORIC AS DRAKE'S GAME OF BOWLS? THE FAMOUS MATCH.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



PUBLISHED AS AN HISTORIC DOCUMENT: A PHOTOGRAPH OF M. BRIAND, THE FRENCH EX-PREMIER, BEING COACHED AT GOLF BY MR. LLOYD GEORGE—AN INCIDENT DENOUNCED AS "LEVITY."

The political movement in Paris against M. Briand, which led to his resignation and the abrupt end of the Cannes Conference, was partly due to what was regarded in France as the unseemly "levity" of the Premiers at Cannes, who spent the intervals of their political labours in playing golf, listening to jazz bands, and other distractions. The French do not, as we do, mingle grave things with gay, and they take serious matters very seriously. The result was that M. Briand's so-called frivolity was bitterly denounced in the Paris Press, and it was no doubt a contributory cause of his downfall. The game here illustrated may therefore be

considered historic, if hardly so memorable as the famous game of bowls which Drake played at Plymouth before defeating the Armada. On the British side, however, it showed the same spirit, which sees in sport a valuable and healthful recreation for minds devoted to great issues. Mr. Lloyd George is seen demonstrating to M. Briand the art of driving. The four figures on the left are (from left to right): Lord Riddell, Sir Edward Grigg, Mr. Bonar Law (with cigar), and Signor Bonomi, the Italian Premier. M. Briand's first drive sent the ball only ten yards, but later he was more successful. The game was a "sixsome."

Digging the Treasure-Laden Soil of Italy:

A PRE-JULIAN ROMAN CALENDAR FROM NERO'S VILLA.

By THOMAS ASHBY.

THE excavations of the past year in Italy have produced a number of interesting discoveries. It seems well-nigh impossible to stir the soil in Rome without finding some object of antiquity; though it may be well to remember that modern methods of construction, which involve the excavation of deep holes for basements, have in many parts of Rome definitely destroyed any hopes of further explorations. It is thus only in a figurative sense that the treasures of Rome can be called inexhaustible; but at present there is no sign of our having come to the end of them.

The famous subterranean basilica just outside the Porta Maggiore, which was found under the railway line just outside the main station during the war, has provided one of the greatest surprises; and not far off another interesting underground building has come to light. It is of a very different character, being certainly a tomb, and in all probability Christian. It is

man seated on the ground, who seems to be speaking to her. This scene was at first supposed to represent the conversation between Ulysses and Penelope when the former returned as a beggar; but it is more probable that another interpretation should be sought.

Investigations have also been carried on at the Temple of Jupiter on the Capitol. (See *The Illustrated London News* of Dec. 17, 1921.) The site of this, the most famous temple of ancient Rome, was occupied before the war by the German Embassy, and the demolition of this not at all interesting building has permitted us to trace the plan of the foundations of the original temple, for there is no doubt that the foundation walls—practically all that is preserved—which are built of thin blocks of volcanic stone called tufa, belong to the end of the sixth century before Christ. It is very singular that, although the temple was several times reconstructed, hardly any trace of the work

355 days to the length of the solar year. Only twenty-two or twenty-three days were actually added, for four or five days were taken off February. The nundinal or market days and the festivals of the various deities are carefully noted in this calendar, which is thus of the highest interest.

There would be many other discoveries to record, did space permit. One of the most recent may prove to be among the most interesting historically; for there seems to be little doubt that traces of a settlement of the Bronze Age have come to light on the heights behind Monte Mario, the prominent hill to the north-west of Rome. Hitherto no remains of anything earlier than the Iron Age have been found in the city or anywhere in the vicinity, so that this discovery carries us at once a considerable way further back than we could go before. The excavations, which are not yet completed, have brought to light some Etruscan tombs and dwellings belonging to an Etruscan settlement nearer to Rome than any



THE ONLY KNOWN COPY OF THE ROMAN CALENDAR BEFORE ITS REFORM BY JULIUS CÆSAR IN 46 B.C.: A CALENDAR OF THIRTEEN MONTHS, SHOWING FESTIVALS OF DEITIES, PIECED TOGETHER FROM 300 FRAGMENTS RECENTLY FOUND IN NERO'S VILLA AT ANZIO (ANCIENT ANTUM).

"The calendar of practically every civilised State," says the "Everyman Encyclopædia," "is borrowed from that of the Romans. Originally, it would seem, the Roman calendar, as ascribed to Romulus, consisted only of ten months, which began with March and ended with December. . . . Under Numa two additional months (January and February) were added. . . . Still, the year was over ten days short of its correct period, and an additional month was intercalated in February every two years. This month, which consisted alternately of 22 and 23 days, made the year one day too long, and additional means had to be adopted to correct this mistake. The length of the intercalated month does not appear to have been regulated by any fixed principle, with the result that it came to be a weapon of some effect in the hands

of the Pontiffs, with whom the regulation of the calendar rested. They curtailed the year in order to spite their enemies: they lengthened it in order to benefit their friends. By the time that Cæsar became the dictator of Rome they had reduced the calendar to chaos. . . . With the help of Sosigenes, an astronomer from Alexandria, Cæsar fixed the average length of the year at 365½ days. . . . The first year of the Julian calendar was 46 B.C. . . . Augustus named the eighth month of the year after himself, and, in order that it should have the same number of days as the seventh month, named after the great Julius, took one day from February, and decreed that in future February should in ordinary years have 28 days and in leap year 29." The calendar here shown is described in the article on this page.

By Courtesy of Mr. Thomas Ashby, of the British School at Rome, and the Italian Administration of Antiquities.

decorated with a series of interesting paintings, the interpretation of which is by no means certain. It is not improbable, however, that we have here representations of St. Peter and St. Paul, belonging to the beginning of the third century B.C.—the earliest painted portraits of them, that is, that have come down to us—together with the rest of the twelve Apostles, one of whom has been made to give place to St. Paul. (These paintings were reproduced in *The Illustrated London News* of Jan. 14.) Above the full-length figures are scenes of various import and of difficult interpretation. In the upper part of one of them (also illustrated in our issue of Jan. 14) we see a number of domestic animals—cattle, asses, horses and goats, with small houses on the right and left, and a woman by a fountain near the latter. On the lower level three nude figures approach a large loom; on the other side stands a woman, turning towards a

of any later period remains. (At this point in Mr. Ashby's article occurred the passage describing the excavations at Ostia, which we have transferred to the opposite page. He continues as follows.)

Further down the coast, at Anzio, the ancient Antium, with a famous temple sacred to Fortune, one of the favourite resorts of Nero, there has recently come to light, in the remains of the villa of that emperor, the fragments, brought as rubbish from elsewhere, of a calendar painted on the white plaster of a wall in black and red. Over three hundred small pieces were carefully put together, and the result has been that we have before us the only Roman calendar known before its reform by Julius Cæsar in 46 B.C. It has thirteen months instead of twelve, the extra month of twenty-seven days called Mer(kedonius), being intercalated in alternate years to make up the lunar year of

hitherto known. It is too early as yet to speak in detail of these finds, but their importance is certainly considerable.

The examples we have given will show that the soil of Italy still has many secrets to reveal. Discoveries continue to succeed one another in rapid succession, whether they are due to chance or to deliberate exploration; and the wealth of the country in relics of the past seems almost without end. Their importance is fortunately appreciated, and they are carefully studied and well recorded. I cannot close without thanking Professor Paribeni, Dr. Mancini, and Dr. Calza, of the Italian Administration of Antiquities, who have kindly placed at my disposal the illustrations which accompany this article. I shall have accomplished my object if I have convinced my readers that Italy is, now as always, full of fresh interest for English scholars and travellers.

ANCIENT ROMAN "MODERNITY": APARTMENT HOUSES AND TOPS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY COURTESY OF MR. THOMAS ASHBY, OF THE BRITISH SCHOOL AT ROME, AND THE ITALIAN ADMINISTRATION OF ANTIQUITIES.



DATING FROM THE TIME OF HADRIAN, (117-138 A.D.): REMAINS OF A LARGE WAREHOUSE AT OSTIA, WHICH HAD A COLONNADED COURTYARD.

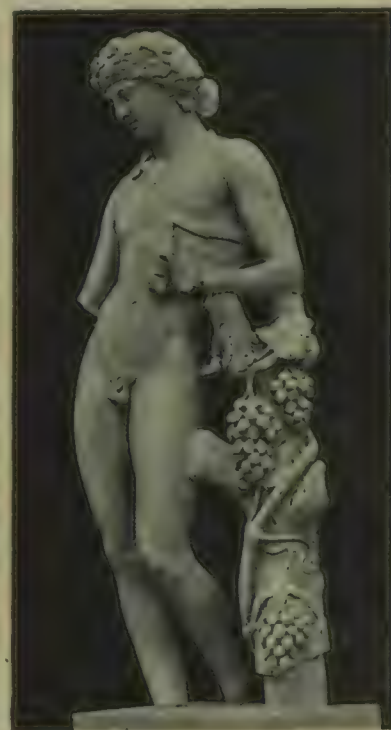


THE "LIVERPOOL" OF ANCIENT ROME: OSTIA—RUINS OF A COLONNADED STREET FLANKED BY SHOPS, WITH THE TIBER IN THE BACKGROUND.



WITH A TOY POPULAR IN CICERO'S DAY: A BOY HOLDING A TOP—A BRONZE STATUETTE FROM NONENTUM.

FROM Mr. Thomas Ashby's remarkably interesting article dealing with recent archaeological discoveries in Italy, the rest of which appears on the opposite page, we have extracted the following passages, as they refer to the photographs reproduced on this page, illustrating "finds" during excavations conducted by Italian archaeologists at Ostia and Mentana (the ancient Nomentum). "The neighbourhood of Rome has also witnessed a number of interesting finds. The uncovering of Ostia, the ancient harbour town of Rome, proceeds apace, and already the main street, prolonging the line of the ancient road from Rome, has been cleared for a distance of nearly half a mile. The town was rebuilt several times on the same plan, and what we have before us belongs in the main to the time of Hadrian. A large part of the town is occupied by warehouses, storehouses and shops—in one case arranged round a little court with a fountain in the centre, but more often on each side of a wide colonnaded street or round a large courtyard. The recent excavations have been specially instructive in view of the light they throw upon the domestic architecture of the Romans. The traditional Pompeian house only occurs once or twice; and at Ostia we find instead of it apartment houses of the modern type, with three or four floors of identical plan one above the other, illuminated by large windows opening on to the street or on to a courtyard. Balconies run round the exterior of the houses, which, as has been ascertained at Pompeii itself, did not by any means present the uniform and windowless exterior which we are accustomed to attribute to them. But the houses of Ostia, built solidly of brick-faced concrete, have a far more massive appearance than those of Pompeii." After describing discoveries made during excavations at Anzio (Antium), in a passage of his article given on the opposite page, Mr. Ashby goes on to say: "On the other side of Rome, near Mentana, the ancient Nomentum, where Atticus, the friend of Cicero, Seneca and Martial, all had country residences, some interesting fragments of sculpture have been found—an attractive marble statuette of the youthful Bacchus, leaning on a trunk decorated with vine tendrils and bunches of grapes, and a still smaller bronze statuette of a boy holding a whipping-top."



FROM A WINE DISTRICT OF ANCIENT ROME: A MARBLE STATUETTE OF BACCHUS FOUND AT NONENTUM.



COMMERCIAL ARCHITECTURE IN THE DAYS OF IMPERIAL ROME: A COURTYARD SURROUNDED BY SHOPS, RECENTLY EXCAVATED AT OSTIA.



ANCIENT ROMAN DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE OF A MODERN TYPE, DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF POMPEII: A BALCONIED HOUSE AT OSTIA.

The storied soil of Italy continues to reward the spade of the excavator with many precious examples of ancient Roman art and architecture. Some of the more recent discoveries, due to the enterprise of the Italian Administration of Antiquities, are described by Mr. Thomas Ashby, of the British School at Rome, in his article on the opposite page. Two portions of the article, as explained above, have been transferred to this page, in order to place them next to the illustrations to which they refer. Our readers may be reminded that we gave a

number of photographs of the work at Ostia, at a somewhat earlier stage, in our issue of July 3, 1920, and an air photograph of the site in our issue of December 6, 1919. Ostia is situated at the mouth of the Tiber, about sixteen miles from Rome, to which it stood in much the same relation as did the Piræus to Athens, as the naval and commercial port of the capital. A new harbour was constructed by the Emperor Claudius, and enlarged by Trajan. Nomentum (the modern Mentana), about fourteen miles from Rome, was famous for its wine.

MOLIÈRE'S UNHAPPY HOME: A BABY'S DEATH BRINGS RECONCILIATION.

FROM THE DRAWING BY RENÉ LELONG.



THE LAST DAYS OF MOLIÈRE AS IMAGINED BY A FRENCH WRITER AND PICTURED BY A FRENCH ARTIST:
FRIENDS CONDOLING WITH HIS WIFE AFTER THE DEATH OF THEIR LAST CHILD.

The Tercentenary of Molière has been the occasion of many literary and artistic tributes to his memory, among them an account, in story form, of the last few months of his life (in 1672-3) by M. Emile Magne, with illustrations by the well-known French artist, M. René Lelong, two of which we reproduce. The passage to which the above drawing refers tells how Molière and his wife, with whom he was not happy, made up their quarrel and "kissed again with tears" after the death

of their child. Coming into her room he found visitors at her bedside offering condolences. "Catherine Mignard, a young girl, crying sympathetically, and her father, Pierre Mignard, the painter, had drawn their chairs close to the bed. Baron, the actor, was conversing with Mlle. de La Grange." After they and other guests had all gone, "a sad silence fell. Molière looked at his wife, came near, and took her in his arms."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE SHAPING OF MOLIÈRE'S LAST PLAY: A HAPPY IMPROVISATION.

FROM THE DRAWING BY RENÉ LELONG.



MOLIÈRE'S LIFE AS PICTURED BY A FRENCH ARTIST AND A FRENCH WRITER OF TO-DAY: ACTING AN IMPROMPTU SCÈNE FOR "LE MALADE IMAGINAIRE," WITH BOILEAU, NINON DE LENCLOS, AND OTHER FRIENDS.

M. Emile Magne (quoted opposite), describes the origin of an interlude in Molière's last play, "Le Malade Imaginaire." Molière went to call on Mme. de la Sablière, whom he found visited by Ninon de Lenclos, Mme. de Villefavreux, and his friends, Nicolas Boileau and Bernier. Molière read to them the scenario of his new play, and said that he wanted to add a third interlude to take off the absurd pomposities of medical degree-giving. Boileau pointed out that Bernier, a doctor of the

Faculty of Montpellier, knew the whole procedure. Promptly they organised a parody. "Bernier directed. He assigned the chorus to the ladies, who all knew Latin, and gravely took his place in an arm-chair that did duty for the President's seat. There he pronounced a discourse, while Molière represented the attendant doctors, and Boileau a candidate. . . . Within an hour, the interlude that was to make all Paris laugh, and infuriate the Faculty, was constructed."—[Copyrighted in the U.S. and Canada.]

DRAWINGS BY A NEWLY-FOUND 18TH-CENTURY DIARIST: JOSEPH FARINGTON'S VIEWS OF THE THAMES VALLEY.

BY COURTESY OF

MR. WALTER T. SPENCER.



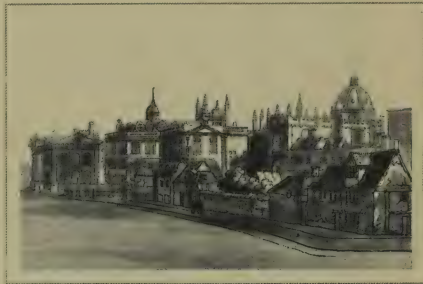
DRAWN BY JOSEPH FARINGTON, A NEW RIVAL TO PEPPYS AND EVELYN: "THE SOURCE OF THE THAMES," JUNE 7, 1792.



THE MANSION PRESENTED TO THE GREAT DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH: BLENHEIM—A DRAWING BY JOSEPH FARINGTON IN 1792.



"THE FIRST BRIDGE OVER THE THAMES," JUNE 17, 1792: A DRAWING FROM THE FARINGTON COLLECTION RECENTLY SOLD.



THE "SWEET CITY OF THE DREAMING SPIRES" IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: JOSEPH FARINGTON'S DRAWING OF BROAD STREET, OXFORD.



"THE SECOND BRIDGE OVER THE THAMES" (KEMBLE BRIDGE), JUNE 17, 1792: A DRAWING BY JOSEPH FARINGTON.



THE CAREFAX AT NUNEHAM: A DRAWING BY JOSEPH FARINGTON, ONCE THE AUTOCRAT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.



"STREATLEY AND GORING," BY JOSEPH FARINGTON: A DRAWING FROM A SERIES OF THAMES VIEWS WHICH FETCHED 95 GUINEAS.



"MARLOW, 1792": A DRAWING BY JOSEPH FARINGTON, WHO HAS SPRUNG INTO FAME AGAIN BY THE PUBLICATION OF HIS DIARY.



ONE OF 176 VIEWS OF THE THAMES BY JOSEPH FARINGTON, RECENTLY SOLD BY AUCTION: "FANGBOURNE AND WHITCHURCH, FROM PURLEY."



A FAMOUS BEAUTY SPOT ON THE THAMES: "TAPLOW AND MAIDENHEAD, FROM CLEVEDEN," BY JOSEPH FARINGTON.



THE REVIVAL OF INTEREST IN THE WORK OF JOSEPH FARINGTON: ONE OF HIS DRAWINGS OF THE THAMES—"HENLEY FROM PARK PLACE."



AT WINDSOR IN THE DAYS OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION: THE OLD WOODEN BRIDGE, FROM A DRAWING BY JOSEPH FARINGTON.

Joseph Farington, R.A. (1747-1821), although not a great artist, was a famous man in his time. For over sixty years he was connected with the Royal Academy, and for thirty-five years he was in its inner councils as auditor; in fact, for a long time he was the autocrat of the Academy, and governed all its affairs. There has recently been a great revival of interest in him and his work, since there came into the auction room a few weeks ago a large collection of his drawings, private papers, and diaries. Among the drawings were two albums containing 176 views of the Thames from its source, which were bought by Mr. Walter T. Spencer, of 27, New Oxford Street, for 95 guineas. Some of these we are here able to reproduce. But it is the hitherto unpublished diaries which have created the greatest stir in the world of art and letters. They abound in anecdotes and personal descriptions of places, people, and

occasions, and Farington is coming to be regarded as an eighteenth-century counterpart of Pepys and Evelyn. As with them, his diary has not been given to the world until over a century after his death. It has been acquired by the "Morning Post," which published the first instalment on January 23, and announced that it would be continued to the end of the first volume, dating from July 13, 1793, to June 10, 1794. In a note of instructions to his executors, Farington says that he wrote the diary for his own amusement and to assist his recollection of matters in which he had been engaged. "Much also I was induced to put down in writing as being curious Anecdote and useful to the biographer." He requested them "to expunge such passages or accounts of circumstances which are of too private and personal a nature to be seen by any other eye."—[Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

The World of the Theatre

By J. T. GREIN.

BETTER late than never." At length, after having neglected him more than any other nation—indeed, no nation but ours has ever failed to produce annually some of his works—we are paying tribute to one of the greatest dramatists: Molière. We are celebrating his tercentenary in our own peculiar way, by speeches, by articles in the Press, by a banquet, with a post-prandial eulogy by Maurice Donnay, of the French Academy; by a soirée at the Institut de France, with a speech on the significance of Molière as playwright and satirist by Antoine, the founder of the Théâtre Libre and now the influential critic of the *Paris Information*. All this is very magnificent, but "pas la guerre." If we really value Molière and wish to remember him otherwise than as the school-bogey whose acquaintance was forced upon our youth at the swish of the cane, there should have been, at least at one of the theatres, a festival worthy of the occasion. But, as I said at the start, our theatre has ignominiously ignored the French master since the middle of last century. In all my long experience of thirty-six years' playgoing, I can remember but three Molière productions: "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" at His Majesty's, one of Tree's little errors which was grand of display but artistically unsatisfactory and is best forgotten; a clever but very free adaptation of "Les Femmes Savantes" by the Sisters Beringer; and one by my own Independent Theatre, in 1920, of Edgar Jepson's excellent and faithful translation of "Les Précieuses Ridicules."

By the last-named hangs a little tale. Mr. Jepson, at my behest, translated the delightful comedy as long ago as 1893 for the Independent Theatre. I was bursting to do it, but—we had no money to hire costumes and scenery (curtains were unusual and unappreciated in those days), and we could find no actors who "saw themselves" in the part. After that the manuscript wandered from manager to manager, but in vain. "Les Précieuses" had no chance until, by the aid of Mæcenæ, we managed to give a performance at Kennington, of all places, for no other theatre was available, in the wild whirl of 1920, at a reasonable price. We paid £75, as it was, for one matinée! The success was considerable, but no manager deigned to come and see the play; so Molière's glory was ephemeral, although we all felt that if the play had been put up for a run it would have charmed London, and prompted other experiments. For if the "Précieuses" succeeded, there was no reason to doubt that our public would understand and enjoy "Tartuffe" and the rest of the glittering satires which do not belong to one age but to immortality.

This curious experience with the "Précieuses" reminds me of the sad story of a man who devoted his whole life to obtain for Molière a hearing in England, and died of a broken heart at his failure. His name was Walter Federau Nokes; he was a lawyer in a large way of business; he had married a French lady, and his house in Linden Gardens was one of those rare salons where the brilliant conversation of Anglo-French society of the day was an intellectual feast. Nokes, having studied all the translations of Molière, found that none of them did justice to the original; so he, a fine scholar in both languages, set to work and devoted all his leisure to his mission. Some of his translations were published (and highly praised), but, albeit that he moved heaven, earth, and all the artistic big Bonzes of his time, he never succeeded in convincing a single manager of the possibilities of success. With tears in his voice—and his eyes—talking to me in the bay window of his *salon*, he said, "And to

think that all this is love's labour lost, and that I shall die without hearing him and my words on the English stage!" His lamentation became true: in schools, I believe, the translations of W. F. Nokes are treasured and taught, but the stage so far knows them not.

Perhaps some manager who reads this page will make tardy amends and disprove the



BLAYDS TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT HIMSELF: MR. NORMAN MCKINNEL AND MISS IRENE VANBRUGH IN "THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAYDS," AT THE GLOBE.

Oliver Blayds, reputed a great poet, confesses, on his ninetieth birthday, to his unmarried daughter, who has sacrificed all her prospects to him, that the poetry was written by another man.

The curtain falls before the confession is made.

Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.



"THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAYDS": THE SACRIFICED DAUGHTER REVEALS HER FATHER'S IMPOSTURE TO THE FAMILY, AND BITTERLY LAMENTS HER WASTED LIFE—MISS IRENE VANBRUGH'S GREAT MOMENT.

It is decided by the family that no good purpose will be served by telling the public the truth about Blayds (now dead), who traded on the genius of a friend. From left to right in the photograph are Mr. Jack Hobbs as Oliver, his grandson; Miss Irene Vanbrugh as Isobel, his younger daughter; Miss Irene Rooke as Marion, his elder married daughter; Mr. Dion Boucicault as William, his son-in-law and ex-secretary, Marion's husband; and Miss Faith Celli as Septima, Blayds' grand-daughter.—[Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.]

fallacy that our people would not understand Molière—for that was the reply given by one actor-manager on being urged to give us

Molière. How many times did I not beseech Tree to do "Tartuffe" or "Les Précieuses"—what a Mascarille he would have made! But no, whether one harangued till dawn in the Dome, he would not believe that our people were accessible to either the Molière form or parlance. At length I extracted a promise from him: he would read "Les Précieuses" in Jepson's version when he returned from America. He admitted that Mascarille would appeal to his sense of humour; he even went so far as to take a volume from the shelf—it was then about 3 a.m. or thereabouts—and to read fragments, interspersing his declamation with quaint side-lights: "Mascarille, isn't he just like—" and he named a famous man of the day. "And the Précieuses—what will Lady So-and-So and Mrs. X. say when they see themselves on the stage?" "Talk of the seventeenth century; why, what about Mayfair of to-day?" And then he would let go and sing a hymn of praise of Molière in such nocturnal eloquence as brought the clock to a standstill and drowned the morrow in oblivion. But when Tree came back from America, no time was left him to redeem his promise. And so Molière's one chance on the English stage vanished, and at the Tercentenary we must confess shamefacedly that, where others honour Molière as he should be honoured, in the shrine of the theatre, we follow in the rearguard with words, words, words, but not a single deed to prove that we practise what we preach.

There is plenty of "Punch" in Messrs. Harold Terry and Rafael Sabatini's melodrama, "The Rattlesnake," at the Shaftesbury, but there is too much "Judy"—too much irrelevant dialogue, between thrilling situations. Nor do I think that the milieu of the story was happily chosen. The average playgoer knows next to nothing of the American War of George III., for it is not a very glorious page in the annals of Empire, and when, in a somewhat prolix narrative, we have difficulties to discern between British loyalists, disloyalists, and Americans, so that we constantly have to exercise our minds as to who's who, our interest flags, until by fits and starts it is rekindled. For all that, "The Rattlesnake" is a valiant effort to revive melodrama in a flamboyant style of better quality than mere sound and no meaning. There are

speeches in this play which would make excellent reading, and which would have been more impressive if the actors had not delivered them at needless and constant high-pressure. Mr. Milton Rosmer played the much maligned hero with power and conviction, and Mr. Edward O'Neill, as a kind of "raisonneur," was impressive in his austere summings-up between parties. His is the Cromwellian touch, and, if I might give a hint to Mr. John Drinkwater, I would advise him to let Mr. O'Neill read the character before he selects an *alter ego* to Mr. Henry Ainley.

The Stage Society is sending out an appeal for support which deserves the response of all true friends of the theatre. Sad to relate, the reserve is gone, and some six hundred pounds is needed to realise the splendid programme of the season. Now will not our "earnest students" of the drama follow the good example of Brussels, where a well-known artist asked for half-a-million francs to start a Vieux Colomnier Theatre after the manner of the Paris institution?

He announced that, on a certain day at noon, he would open the subscription list. By four o'clock he had his half-million and a little more. "That's the stuff to give 'em," eh?

INTERNATIONAL "RUGGER" IN THE MUD: CONTRASTS BEFORE AND AFTER.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, TOPICAL, G.P.U., AND I.B.



IMMACULATE BEFORE THE MATCH: THE ENGLISH TEAM, ROUTED BY THE WELSH FORWARDS (AND WELSH MUD), BY 28 POINTS TO 6.



BEFORE THE FRIENDLY MUD HAD WROUGHT A CHANGE IN THEIR APPEARANCE: THE WELSH TEAM WHICH BEAT ENGLAND AT CARDIFF



IN THE THICK OF THE GAME, AND THE MUD: A WELSH FORWARD (ON THE GROUND) PASSES WELL WHEN TACKLED.



AN ENGLISH THREE-QUARTER AWAY WITH THE BALL: MR. H. V. L. DAY (ON THE RIGHT) TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH THE WELSH DEFENCE.



REMOVING SOME OF THE SUPERFLUOUS MUD: ONE OF THE ENGLISH TEAM HAVING A RUB DOWN AT HALF-TIME.



A STRIKING CONTRAST TO THE PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BEFORE THE MATCH: A STRUGGLE FOR THE BALL AFTER A LINE-OUT.

Wales beat England in the international Rugby football match at Cardiff on January 21, winning by 2 goals and 6 tries (28 points) to 2 tries (6 points). It was the heaviest defeat either team had sustained since the first of the 34 annual matches. The result was due partly to the wet and muddy state of the ground, which did not suit the English methods, and partly to the brilliant work of the Welsh forwards, who outclassed their opponents. The teams were as follows:—England: B. S. Cumberlege (Blackheath), back; C. N. Lowe (Blackheath), E. Myers (Bradford), E. Hammett (Blackheath), and H. V. L. Day (Leicester), three-quarter backs; V. G. Davies (Harlequins) and C. A. Kershaw (United Services), half-backs; L. G. Brown (Black-

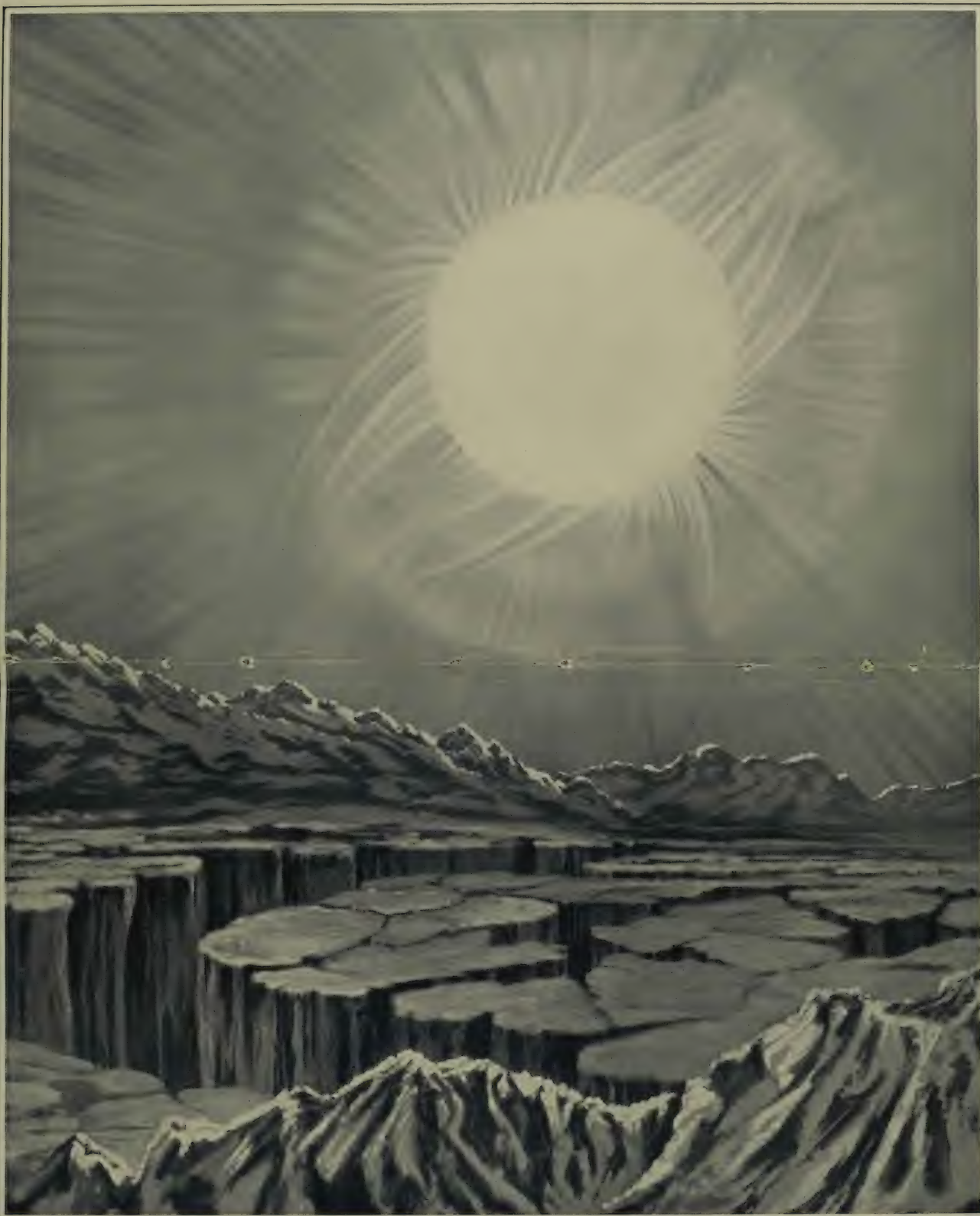


MAKING HEAVY WORK FOR THE LAUNDRY! A LOOSE SCRUM IN THE MUD DURING THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH AT CARDIFF.

heath) (captain), A. F. Blakiston (Blackheath), R. Edwards (Newport), E. R. Gardner (Devonport Services), W. W. Wakefield (Harlequins), A. T. Voyce (Gloucester), G. S. Conway (Cambridge University), and J. S. Tucker (Bristol), forwards. Wales: J. Rees (Swansea), back; C. Richards (Pontypool), Bryn Evans (Llanelli), Islwyn Evans (Swansea), and F. Palmer (Swansea), three-quarter backs; W. Bowen (Swansea) and W. Delahay (Bridgend), half-backs; T. Parker (Swansea) (captain), J. Whitfield (Newport), S. Morris (Cross Keys), D. Hiddlestone (Neath), T. Roberts (Risca), the Rev. J. G. Stephens (Llanelli), W. Cummins (Treorchy), and T. Jones (Newport), forwards. Referee: Mr. J. M. Tennant (Scotland).

WHERE THE SUN MELTS ROCKS AND METALS: MERCURY—A SCORCHED WORLD.

DRAWN BY SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S.



A PLANET WHICH COPERNICUS NEVER SAW, AND IS RARELY SEEN, NOW VISIBLE: AN IMAGINARY LANDSCAPE ON MERCURY.

"Few stargazers," writes Mr. Scriven Bolton, "can claim to have seen the planet Mercury. Even the great Copernicus lamented in his last days that this planet had never been disclosed to his vision, probably on account of the evening mists from the Vistula obscuring the horizon where he lived. Nevertheless, there are times, as at present, when Mercury can be seen, even in England. It is to be looked for after sunset, low down south or west, shining like a first-magnitude star. Mercury is situated closer to the sun than any other planet, and is, therefore, usually hidden by the powerful solar rays. Only seldom does it attain a position which enables us to see it. . . . The terrific solar rays, in beating mercilessly down upon the surface, must ultimately sap to the core every property which responds to solar influence. It will then represent a totally inert body, and, in every

sense of the word, will be charred to a cinder. The intensity of the sun's heat upon Mercury precludes the possibility of human existence. In the equatorial regions, the fierce heat, in baking the surface, must occasionally be of a sufficiently high temperature to liquefy rocks and metals. Mercury is the smallest of the six planets known to the ancients. Its exact diameter is uncertain, the latest estimates placing it at about 3500 miles. The time of rotation on its axis remains more or less a mystery, some astronomers claiming that it always keeps one hemisphere towards the sun, others that it has a 24-hour period, similar to the earth. It travels round the sun once in 88 days, moving eighty times faster than a rifle bullet. It is at a mean distance from the sun of nearly 36,000,000 of miles, as against the earth's 93,000,000."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

BOOKS OF THE DAY

By J. D. SYMON.

"TO love the impossible," said Plato, "is a disease of the soul." The malady is one which afflicts book-loving men of moderate means when they turn over booksellers' catalogues and read (with what hungry eyes!) the descriptions of volumes they may never possess. This does not apply only to the rare and costly; your poor bibliophile may suffer as keen pangs of denial over a comparatively cheap edition of a desired classic as your more affluent bibliomaniac when some choice treasure eludes his bidding in the sale-room. It would be easy to prove from choice

C. L. would have said to a Chiswick Shakespeare, "the fore-edge painted with a charming view of Shakespeare's birthplace," is another matter; see the first paper in the "Last Essays of Elia," where he would set Malone in the stocks for his sacrilegious whitewashing of the Stratford effigy. But the catalogue (virtuously only in modest boards itself), although it exists chiefly to advertise the outward show of books, calls up enough that is of curious literary interest to have won more than a passing glance from that humane essayist who could read almost anything and blessed his stars "for a taste so catholic, so unexcluding."

In its main purpose—to exhibit fine and historic bindings—the catalogue must delight the specialist in that art, and even to those whose knowledge does not go very deep it brings much pleasant suggestion. Of French mediæval enamelled bindings there is a fine example in a twelfth-century Psalter, reproduced as a frontispiece to the catalogue, which contains seventy-nine plates in colours and half-tone. Henry VII.'s bookbinder, John Reynes, the first serious English rival of foreign craftsmen, is represented once. Garret Godfrey of Cambridge is the binder of two volumes of tracts (the Lyly-Horman-Whittinton controversy, 1521), excessively rare bibliographically and in exceptionally fine condition as regards clothing. Of unnamed binder, but very desirable for its personal associations, is that despair of collectors, an *ex libris* of Samuel Pepys. It is a dedication copy of Muret's "Rites of Funeral," 1683, and therefore not a patient on August 28, 1666, when Mr. Pepys notes—"Comes the bookbinder to gild the backs of my books."

The art of book-gilding, by the way, is connected with a very early conflict of trades-unionism, for in seventeenth-century France the binders used to employ the boot-gilders, and that branch of St. Crispin's craft, growing proud of its literary *liaison*, claimed full admission to the Bookbinders' Guild and won it; whence many heart-burnings, and the double-edged jibe of Pigorreau, the gilders' champion, and a famous artist in book-covers, who took for his motto—*En dépit des envieux je pousse ma fortune*.

To find three undoubted Groliers on sale at one time in one house is probably an unparalleled event. Mr. Quaritch has seen three exhibited in Paris, but all were not for sale. Here the three volumes bear the signature, "Jo. Grolierii et Amicorum," so charmingly reminiscent of the kindly relations between employer and employed in sixteenth century handicraft.

One, a copy of Justin Martyr, now priced at £180, cost Mr. Wodhull, in 1874, 18s., plus 3s. 6d. for mending. From the collection of that other great patron of bookbinding, J. A. de Thou, Mr. Quaritch shows eighty-nine examples. Women of the Renaissance are represented in a volume, its vellum mellowed to the tone of old ivory, from the library of Marie de Medicis, and another that belonged to Marguerite de Valois. The former bears the cordelière symbol of widowhood encircling Marie's crowned arms; the latter, the famous floral devices and the Queen's familiar motto—*Expectata non eludet*. It was to please Marguerite that the French binders elaborated the *fanfare* style as a counterblast to the charnel symbolism Henry III. delighted to put on his books.

I have overshot my space and nothing yet said of the Eves, the Deromes, and, reverting to English work, the ten specimens of eccentric Roger Payne, whose accounts to his customers are documents of the good bookbinder's conscientious moderation and pride in his art. Still harping on the literary rather than the bibliopieic

charms of the catalogue, I must steal one more line to note a copy of the Odyssey that belonged to Philip Melancthon, annotated in his neat hand, and a Pindar from the shelves of President de Thou, the revred Thuanus. Nothing short of handling them would content me, and Mr. Quaritch's kindness permitted. It was a companion thrill to that given me years ago by Mr. Pearson, of Pall Mall Place, when he showed me Molière's own copy of Thucydides, signed "J. Poquelin."

It was a fitting occasion to repeat the prayer forced by Dr. — upon Lamb's "G.D."—"Keep thy servant above all things from the heinous sin of avarice. Having food and raiment let us therewithal be content." Even a bibliophile, who is but little of a bibliomaniac, and whose own books, the tools of his daily trade, are valuable only to himself, may find it salutary to use that liturgy, when he turns the leaves of such a seductive catalogue as this of Mr. Quaritch's. There! It has exacted the whole page to itself, and what the Editor will say I know not, unless he condones this usurpation of modern books by ancient on the score that it is between times in the publishing season and new books come somewhat slackly to hand.

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.

THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN. By J. C. Snaith. (Collins. 7s. 6d. net.)

Mr. Snaith's new book is frank melodrama, but very well and convincingly told. The Seven have dedicated their lives to the destruction of those whom they consider the enemies of Society. The developments are told with great technical ability.

LAST DAYS IN NEW GUINEA: Being Further Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate. By Captain C. A. W. Monckton. (The Bodley Head. 18s. net.)

Those who have read "Some Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate," will be most eager to peruse further reminiscences from the same pen.

THE VALLEY OF PARADISE. By Alfred Gordon Bennett. (Fisher Unwin. 7s. 6d. net.)

The theme of this book is the dawning of love in the mind of a white girl-child of nature in a remote island. Afterwards the scene changes, and we are taken to Chinatown in London.

WHAT BECAME OF MR. DESMOND. By C. Nina Boyle. (Allen and Unwin. 7s. 6d. net.)

A tale full of thrills and surprises, being the story of a disappearance which is all the more terrifying and perplexing because of the commonplace circumstances in which it takes place.

UP AGAINST IT IN NIGERIA. By Langa-Langa. (Allen and Unwin. 18s. net.)

The history of the author's thirteen years' experience as a Political Officer, introducing the reader to the toilers, official and commercial, who have faced the dangers and the changing fortunes of an Administration which only recently attained its twenty-first birthday.

THE STAGE LIFE OF MRS. STIRLING. By Percy Allen. (Fisher Unwin. 12s. 6d. net.)

This is the first record in book form of the author's grandmother, Fanny Stirling. The book touches also upon Macready, Charles Reade, Robson, and many others.



"SYMBOLIC OF THE PROTECTING DEITIES OF THE CARDINAL SINS": FIGURES IN THE TIBETAN LAMA DANCE BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CALCUTTA.

During the Prince's visit to Calcutta at Christmas, he was entertained on December 27 by a picturesque pageant on the Maidan, including a Lama dance of Tibetans.—[Photograph by C.N.]

passages in the Fathers of Letters that your poor bibliophile's state is the more gracious, for he hungers for the sincere milk of the Word; whereas the mere bibliomaniac, oftener than not, lusts only after some corporeal curiosity, some vagary of title-page, colophon, or binding in a work the scholarly book-worm would rank with Lamb's *biblia abiblia*.

But the contrast between bibliophile and bibliomaniac is not to be urged too harshly, lest the former seem to puff himself up in priggish moral superiority. Rather for him be the genial charity of John Hill Burton, who could discuss the propriety of putting bibliomaniacs under restraint, with dipsomaniacs and similar sufferers—while at the same time he pursued "a gentle and kindly exposition," devoted to that "frail but amiable class" of collectors. For there is a point at which bibliophile and bibliomaniac make touch. Archdeacon Meadow read his books—"he devoured them and he did so to full and prolific purpose"; Lamb, however intolerant of impostors richly apparelled in good leather that would have comfortably re-clothed his shivering folios, could still hold that "where a book is at once both good and rare—when the individual is almost the species—no casket is rich enough, no casing sufficiently durable, to honour and keep safe such a jewel."

Even that concession hardly implies that Lamb would have favoured any elaborate glorification of mere fopperies in books. To him the exterior raised "no sweet emotions, no tickling sense of property in the owner"; he was all for the "strong-backed," the "neat-bound." "Magnificence comes after." Consequently he might have inclined to reject as a *biblion abiblion* the very magnificent "CATALOGUE OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN BOOKBINDINGS OFFERED FOR SALE BY BERNARD QUARITCH, LTD." (large paper, 32s.; sewed, unillustrated, 1s.), but he could not have remained altogether unmoved by No. 46, a copy of Davenant, "four plays in the particular binding (says the vendor's note) affected by the Merry Monarch for his private library, of which we may be sure this was a favourite volume." What



"MASKS OF SUPERB FEROCITY AND UGLINESS": PERFORMERS IN THE DEVIL DANCE OF TIBETAN MONKS BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES AT CALCUTTA.

Describing the pageant, Mr. Perceval Landon writes: "There followed the most curious incident of the day—a devil dance of Tibetan monks wearing grotesque masks, which, for northern Buddhism, is symbolic in animal form of the protecting deities of the cardinal sins. . . . The performers in this rainbow medley are crowned with masks of superb ferocity and ugliness. . . . Immediately afterwards, graceful dancing women from Manipur, looking more like gay chess pawns in crinolines than anything else, went through their most famous diversion, the Ras dance."—[Photograph by C.N.]

FAMOUS HUNTING PACKS: No. I.—THE BELVOIR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



AT A BELVOIR MEET: LADY ANGLESEY WITH HER CHILDREN.



A ROYAL VISITOR: THE DUKE OF YORK (RIGHT) WITH CAPTAIN DRUMMOND AND MRS. GEORGE DRUMMOND AT A MEET AT CROXTON PARK.



DAUGHTER-IN-LAW OF THE DUKE OF RUTLAND: LADY GRANBY.



THE MASTER OF THE BELVOIR FOXHOUNDS: MAJOR T. BOUCH



OUT WITH THE BELVOIR IN BYGONE DAYS: AN OLD PRINT ENTITLED "T. GOOSEY, HUNTSMAN TO THE BELVOIR HOUNDS."



THE FIRST WHIPPER-IN OF THE BELVOIR PACK: NIMROD CAPELL.



AN OLD-TIME RUN WITH THE BELVOIR: "A LEICESTERSHIRE BURST"—A PICTURE IN THE POSSESSION OF MAJOR T. BOUCH, THE MASTER.



HUNTING RECORDS OF THE DUKE OF RUTLAND'S FAMILY: "THE LATE LORD ROBERT MANNERS AND LORD CHARLES MANNERS."

"The Belvoir country" (says Baily's Hunting Directory), "which lies in Leicestershire and Lincolnshire, extends from Melton Mowbray and Newark (W.) to the North Sea (E.); but on the Lincolnshire side is a large area of fenland which is unhunted. On the north it adjoins the Blankney, on the west Lord Harrington's and the Quorn, and on the south the Cottesmore. The fences vary; there are ditches, walls, timber, and blackthorn hedges. 'You may ride over small grass meadows, broad grazing land, light heath, and heavy plough' (Brooksby, "Hunting

Countries of England"). A blood horse with bone is required; a flier for the Leicestershire side, and 'a stout well-bred horse that can stay' for Lincolnshire. . . . The Hunt dates from 1750, and, according to 'Cecil,' became a foxhound pack in 1762. Save during Lord Forester's time (1830-57), the mastership was always held by the reigning Duke of Rutland until 1896. The hounds and kennels are lent by the Duke of Rutland." Some authorities date the origin of the Hunt still earlier, as noted on our double-page illustrating the same subject.

"BELVOIR AND FOX-HUNTING! THE TERMS ARE SYNONYMOUS": THE CELEBRATED DUCAL PACK OF THE MIDLANDS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



A MEET OF THE BELVOIR AT CROXTON PARK: THE FIELD WAITING OUTSIDE SPROXTON THORNS COVERT WHILE HOUNDS DRAW.



HOUNDS AND FIELD MOVING OFF TO DRAW AT CROXTON PARK, FORMERLY



A COVERT: A MEET OF THE BELVOIR PACK THE HOME OF MR. PERCEVAL.



IN FULL CRY: THE FIELD MOVING OFF FROM SPROXTON THORNS COVERT AFTER A MEET OF THE BELVOIR AT CROXTON PARK.



THE HOME OF THE PRESENT MASTER, MAJOR T. BOUCH: WOOLSTHORPE, NEAR GRANTHAM.



TWO FINE SPECIMENS OF THE FAMOUS BELVOIR BLOOD: WITCHCRAFT (LEFT) AND WISDOM.



A HUNT THAT HAS BEEN HAVING EXCELLENT SPORT THIS HOUNDS AND THE FIELD MOVING OFF TO DRAW (A



SEASON: A MEET OF THE BELVOIR PACK AT CROXTON PARK—NEARER VIEW OF THE OCCASION ILLUSTRATED ABOVE.



THE PICTURESQUE SEAT OF THE DUKE OF RUTLAND, OWNER OF THE HOUNDS AND KENNELS: BELVOIR CASTLE.



A "PACK" IN MORE SENSES THAN ONE: HOUNDS TAKING A MORNING MEAL AT THE BELVOIR KENNELS.



OWNED AND LENT FOR THE USE OF THE HUNT BY THE DUKE OF RUTLAND: THE FAMOUS KENNELS AT BELVOIR CASTLE, WITH HOUNDS OUT FOR EXERCISE.



ARRIVING WITH HOUNDS AT A MEET: NIMROD CAPELL, THE FIRST WHIPPER-IN OF THE BELVOIR.



ANXIOUSLY WAITING TO BE RELEASED: HOUNDS INSIDE THE GATE OF THE KENNELS AT BELVOIR CASTLE.



HOUNDS OF THE BELVOIR PACK OUT AT EXERCISE WITH THE FIRST WHIPPER-IN, NIMROD CAPELL: A WALK BESIDE THE LAKE NEAR THE CASTLE.

An interesting account of the Belvoir pack is given in that monumental work, "British Hunting," by Arthur W. Coaten. "Belvoir and fox-hunting! The terms are synonymous," he writes. "The one has been associated with the other in its rise and development as a national sport, and now wherever fox-hunting is known Belvoir is spoken of in glowing terms by those who know the charming country, and with quiet enthusiasm by those who appreciate the value of Rutland blood. And what hound-breeder does not? . . . In fact, go where you will in the hunting world, you always encounter the Belvoir blood, which for bone, hunting powers, nose, symmetry, and colour—as a Master of Hounds once put it—is still unequalled. Undoubtedly that which has helped more than anything else to preserve the uniformity of the Belvoir Hounds, and keep them in their acknowledged place of supremacy, is the happy circumstance that the pack has been under the control of members of the same family for nearly two centuries. . . . The hounds which race to-day over the Leicestershire pastures,

or work out their line superbly through the great woodlands, or lead their field in a heavy gallop across the formidable fences and the deep ploughs of Lincolnshire—these hounds are the descendants of those which were hunted midway through the eighteenth century by John Marquis of Granby, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army. They represent, in fact, a century and a-half of patient breeding and careful selection. . . . Lord Granby took over the hounds from his father, the third Duke of Rutland. . . . The question as to the date when the Belvoir were actually established as a pack of foxhounds has never been definitely answered, but there is correspondence at Belvoir Castle to show that the third Duke of Rutland kept hounds for some time previous to the year 1730, which is sometimes quoted as the date when the pack first began to hunt the fox. Certainly the third Duke of Rutland was the first Master of the pack as we know it to-day."

WOMAN'S INVASION OF PARLIAMENT: THE TWO SITTING

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHOTOPRESS, CLAUDE HARRIS, ELLIOTT AND FRY, LAFAYETTE, MEDRINGTON.



MRS. SCOTT-CATTY, O.B.E. (I.L.), HUNTINGDON.



LADY COOPER (U.), WALSHALL.



MRS. OGILVIE GORDON (C.L.), CONSTITUENCY UNDECIDED.



MRS. E. STEWART-BROWN (I.L.), WATERLOO DIV., LANCS.



DR. ETHEL BENTHAM (LAB.), EAST ISLINGTON.



THE FIRST BRITISH-BORN WOMAN TO SIT IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: MRS. MARGARET WINTRINGHAM, M.P. (I.L.), LOUTH.



MISS MARGARET BONDFIELD (LAB.) NORTHAMPTON.



MISS MAY P. GHANT (C.L.), SOUTH-EAST LEEDS.



MRS. ELEANOR BARTON (CO-OP.), KING'S NORTON DIV., BIRMINGHAM.

MEMBERS; AND PROSPECTIVE CANDIDATES FOR ELECTION.

(LIVERPOOL), RUSSELL, BARRATT'S, BASSANO, LIZZIE CASWALL SMITH, AND BERSFORD.



COMMANDANT ALLEN, O.B.E. (L.), ST. GEORGE'S, WESTMINSTER.



MISS S. LAWRENCE (LAB.), EAST HAM.



MISS E. MURRAY (L.), A DIVISION OF GLASGOW.



THE FIRST WOMAN TO SIT IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: VISCONTRESS ASTOR, M.P. (C.U.), SUTTON DIV., PLYMOUTH.



MRS. BURNETT SMITH (ANNIE S. SWAN) (I.L.), MARYHILL DIV., GLASGOW.



THE HON. LADY BARLOW (I.L.), HIGH PEAK DIV., DERBYSHIRE.



MRS. COOMBE TENNANT (C.L.), FOREST OF DEAN.



MRS. CORBETT ASHBY (I.L.), RICHMOND, SURREY.



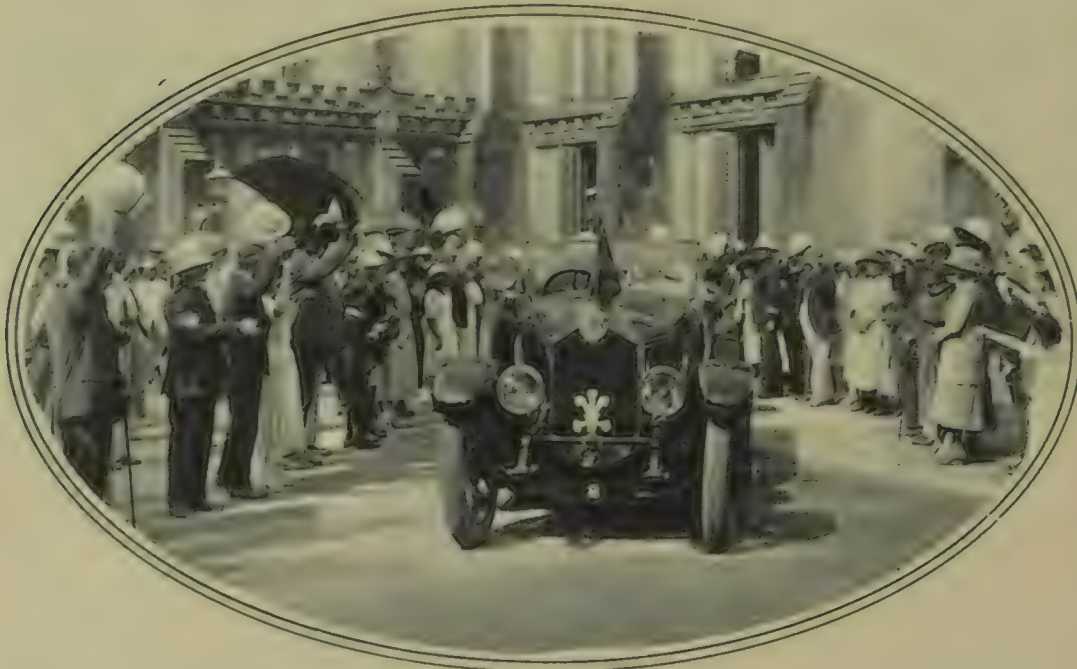
MRS. MARJORY PEAKE (LAB.), EAST SURREY.

At the next Election there is likely to be a larger number of women candidates than in 1918. The National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship is already arranging "flying columns" of speakers and organisers to assist women candidates who adopt its programme. We give portraits of some notable prospective candidates, with the constituencies for which they may stand, and letters indicating their party (L.—Liberal; C.L.—Coalition Liberal; I.L.—Independent Liberal; U.—Unionist; Lab.—Labour; and Co-op.—Co-operative). In the centre are portraits of the two sitting women M.P.s—Lady Astor and Mrs. Wintringham. Lady Astor, who is an American, was the first woman to take her seat in the House of Commons; and Mrs. Wintringham was the first woman of British birth to do so. Both succeeded to their husbands' seats in Parliament, Lady Astor after Lord Astor became a peer, and Mrs. Wintringham after the sudden death of the late Mr. T. Wintringham in the House on August 8, 1921. Mrs. Burnett Smith is the well-known novelist who writes under the name of Annie S. Swan.

She was born in Scotland and is the wife of a doctor. Dr. Ethel Bentham is herself a well-known doctor. The Hon. Lady Barlow is the wife of Sir John E. Baylow, Bt., M.P. (L.) for the Frome Division of Somerset, and a sister of Lord Denman. Lady Cooper is the wife of Sir Richard Cooper, Bt., M.P. (Ind.U.) for Walsall. Mrs. E. Stewart-Brown is President of the Women's Liberal Association in the Waterloo district of Lancashire, and is on the Executive Committee of the Women's National Liberal Federation. She is also President of the Liverpool Branch of the National Women's Council. Miss Margaret Bondfield is a well-known Trade Unionist and Labour leader. She was the first woman delegate to the Trades Union Congress, in 1899, and is now on its Parliamentary Committee. Mrs. Corbett Ashby is Vice-Chairman of the Wandsworth Board of Guardians. Mrs. Marjory Pease, of Limsfield, Surrey, is a J.P. She married Mr. Edward R. Pease, Hon. Sec. of the Fabian Society. Miss Allen is an O.B.E. and Commandant in the Women's Auxiliary Service.

SUCCESS DESPITE BOYCOTT: THE PRINCE OF WALES IN CALCUTTA.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. AND TOPICAL.



IN A CAR WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES'S FEATHERS ON THE FRONT: THE PRINCE LEAVING CALCUTTA CATHEDRAL AFTER THE SERVICE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.



FASHIONS AT THE RACES ON THE VICEROY'S CUP DAY: SUMMERY FROCKS AND SUNSHADES.



THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE: (L. TO R.) H.R.H., LADY RONALDSHAY, LORD RAWLINSON, SIR LIONEL HALSEY.



GOING TO OPEN THE QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL: THE PRINCE IN HIS CARRIAGE (WITH INDIAN SUNSHADE) ARRIVING AT THE GATES.



A PICTURESQUE FIGURE IN THE PAGEANT ON THE MAIDAN GIVEN IN HONOUR OF THE PRINCE: A DEVOTEE ON A DECORATED CAR.

The Prince of Wales received a great welcome at Calcutta both from British and Indians, in spite of the efforts of the Non-co-operators to organise a boycott. He arrived on Christmas Eve, and on Christmas Day attended Divine service in the Cathedral, which was thronged for the occasion. The weather was unusually hot and sultry, and summery costume was everywhere in evidence. On the 26th, in the afternoon, the Prince went to the races in semi-state, and drove slowly round the course amid the acclamations of a huge crowd. He saw a splendid



WITH THE COUNTESS OF RONALDSHAY, WIFE OF THE GOVERNOR OF BENGAL: THE PRINCE OF WALES (ON THE RIGHT) AT THE CALCUTTA RACES.

race for the Viceroy's Cup, which he presented to the winning owner, Mr. Gokuldas, and afterwards walked about the paddock. On the 27th there was a great native pageant on the Maidan. Some of the picturesque figures in it are illustrated on our "Books of the Day" page. On the 28th the Prince performed the principal ceremony of his visit, the opening of the Queen Victoria Memorial. "It is fitting," he said, "that this memorial to the great Queen-Empress should be opened at the time when her dreams of the Indian Empire have come true."

BUCHANAN'S SCOTCH WHISKY



“BLACK & WHITE”

The Largest Stocks of old matured Scotch Malt Whisky are held by James Buchanan and Co., Ltd., and Associated Companies, which enables them to maintain their pre-War standard of age and quality.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

THE names of Princess Mary's bridesmaids were very much those which were expected. That Princess Maud would be persuaded to act there was little doubt, and it is now thought that this will be really her last appearance in that capacity, as

such occasions will be observed, and that dresses will be chosen of white and of pale colours, so that there shall be no clashing of bright colour with the scarlet and blue and gold of men's State attire. Jewels will be *en grande tenue*; it will be what used to be called in Edwardian days a "Fender," *i.e.*, tiara, occasion. The Marchioness of Crewe, Viscountess Hampden, and the Hon. Lady Monro are Abbey-married wives, and, of an earlier date, Lady Ermytrude Malet, and a later date, Mrs. Carnegie, but that was a very early and quiet affair. For Princess Mary's wedding, dresses are being made longer in skirt than they were. Bodices are of Victorian *décolletage* and sleeves missed out. Draperies of tulle and chiffon will be cleverly disposed about arms, which on a February day are apt to be ruddy and all the better for a little veiling. Velvet will be a favourite fabric, and more than one wedding garment is being fashioned with a considerable amount of fur on it.

Queen Alexandra is, I am told, taking special interest in her own dress for the wedding, and in that for Princess Victoria and the lady members of her household. The Duchess of Portland will be in attendance as Mistress of the Robes, the Countess of Gosford and Louisa Countess of Antrim, Ladies-in-Waiting, and the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, Woman-in-Waiting. The Hons. Violet Vivian and Lucia White will be the Maids-of-Honour-in-Waiting. It will be an imposing Court, with Earl Howe as Lord Chamberlain, and Queen

Alexandra herself once again a cynosure for all eyes, and a most satisfactory and delightful one at that.

The Queen came to town for a day last week, and was busily engaged with preparations for her daughter's wedding. Her Majesty is now quite free from the cold she had, and is looking very well, and absorbed in her daughter's bridal preparations. Presents are pouring in, and the Princess signs every letter of thanks herself. When it is to anyone known personally to her, there is a friendly line or two in her own handwriting, usually with a reference to Harry—Lord Lascelles—who is ever so busy in getting forward the work for the town and country houses for his bride. Neither can be ready for some time, but there are other residences available, and it may be that the Princess and her husband will stay abroad for a while.

I have heard that Queen Alexandra has offered the loan of Marlborough House to her granddaughter and grandson-in-law. Her Majesty usually spends most of the spring at Sandringham, which is then in great beauty.

A number of weddings took place last week, for the most part quietly. Sir Edward Elgar's daughter was transformed into Mrs. Blake, with a minimum of frills. There was no music: it was whispered that Sir Edward, being a genius in that art, hates it; which, to the ordinary mortal, seems a curious anomaly. The bride, a very nice-looking one, wore a dark blue coat and skirt and a brown satin hat finished with a brown, gold-embroidered veil. No bridesmaids were in attendance, there were no flowers, and about a dozen people witnessed a short ceremony. So the composer of "Pomp and Circumstance" probably

detests them both. Lady Muriel Bertie was a tall and handsome bride, and is the only child of the Earl and Countess of Lindsey. She cannot succeed to the family honours—the Earl of Abingdon is heir presumptive to the Lindsey earldom—but she can succeed to this world's goods, and probably will do so.

Miss Phillis Boyd—she prefers her name spelt with an "i"—had a wedding train eight yards long. The little train-bearer would have had a hard job, had it not been an ethereal affair of fine old lace having family history to each piece. The child, Miss Diana Quilter, dressed in old crimson brocade in Tudor style, looked very well. The bridal dress was draped with lace which had belonged to Queen Adelaide, and was very pretty; but by far the prettiest thing about the wedding was the bride, now Vicomtesse Henri de Janzé.

Mrs. Asquith was there in a wonderful confection of metal brocade with a black ground. Mr. Anthony Asquith escorted his mother; his curls are as irrepressible as ever, even though they have some evidence of having been coerced. Mrs. Cyril and Mrs. Raymond Asquith were also guests, as was Mr. Augustine Birrell, looking very much the same as he did when Irish affairs were his. The French and the Spanish Ambassadors brought their wives, and Lady Diana of the Film was there, so was her husband—Mr. Duff Cooper acting as usher—and her brother the Marquess of Granby, looking very ornamental, but quite unconscious of that fact.

Lady Vera Grimston chose an early and quiet wedding on Saturday at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and went off with her husband to the Continent directly after. Sir James Buchanan's daughter—he has not yet chosen his title as a peer—was very quietly married to Mr. R. N. Macdonald, M.C., at St. James's, Spanish Place.

Lord Fairfax has an atmosphere of romance about him, as he succeeded in having that peerage restored to him by the House of Lords about twelve years ago. He is our only American-born peer, and he married at St. James's, Piccadilly, Miss Maud McKelvie, of Duckys Park, East Grinstead. His ancestor, Lord Fairfax, married a Virginian heiress, and three of his successors did not use the title,



FOR THE EARLY SPRING: ATTRACTIVE HATS.

Woollands have always been noted for their millinery, and we give above two charming examples for the early spring. The upper one is of crinoline shot in green, mole, purple and blue, and is trimmed with a coque mount at the side. The lower hat is of satin *lumière* and black mount, and can be obtained in nigger, blue and black.

she will probably be the principal at a wedding next time she officiates at one. Lady Rachel Cavendish comes next to Lady Mary Cambridge and Lady May Cambridge in precedence. They are cousins of the bride. Lady Rachel is a very handsome girl, and Princess Mary saw a great deal of her before she went to Canada, and on her stays here during the Duke of Devonshire's Governor-Generalship of the Dominion, also since her return for good. Lady Rachel has been bridesmaid to her three elder sisters and to the Countess of Minto, and once since her return, to the Hon. Mrs. Patrick Kinnaird, at the Guards' Chapel. To be bridesmaid to the only Princess of the Royal House of Windsor is a historical honour. Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox is the granddaughter of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, daughter of the Earl of March, one of the bravest of the brave, for the bright fine way he has borne his war losses and his own disablement directly traceable to the war. Lady Doris has one sister, Lady Amy Coats, and one surviving brother, who is in his eighteenth year.

A very pretty bevy of bridesmaids will attend our young Princess. Each one of them is good to look at, although the choice did not fall upon them for that. Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon is quite a beautiful little girl, with most fascinating ways and a favourite with all who know her. Lady Diana Bridgeman is a cousin of Viscount Lascelles, Lady Harewood being the Earl of Bradford's aunt. Lady Mary Thynne, who has the blonde good looks of the Thynne family, is in her nineteenth year and, since her sister's recent marriage to the Marquess of Northampton, has been the only unmarried daughter of the Marquess and Marchioness of Bath. There is no mention of pages; the Earl of Macduff is at present in South Africa, and Master Alexander Arthur Alphonso David Ramsay is rather young for the post, having seen but two summers. Lord Lascelles's only sister, Viscountess Boyne, has four bonnie boys, but only two young enough to be available—one about ten, the other five. Lord Trematon is an Eton man going sixteen, much too grown up for a page.

We may look for the earliest of the spring fashions at Princess Mary's wedding. It will be a State affair, and evening dress will be worn by the guests of our world of women, while uniform or Court dress will be the rule for men. There is little doubt that the time-honoured custom for



IN MOROCCAN CRÊPE: A HOUSE DRESS.

Of cinnamon Moroccan crêpe, its embroidery is of the same colour, and it has a tarnished metal belt. The sleeves are wide and loose.

thus making it necessary to have it restored. He is a Representative Peer of Scotland, and has been very successful in commerce. It has been quite a week of weddings, several more having taken place than I have space to mention. A. E. L.

*Film on teeth costs
countless women
one of their chief
attractions.*



*Make this delightful
test and see how
pretty teeth can be.*

Pearls in the Mouth

Remove the film—see how they glisten then

There is now a new way to beautify the teeth. This offers you a pleasant ten-day test.

It is based on modern research, endorsed by modern authorities. Leading dentists now advise it almost the world over.

Without it, teeth are almost always coated more or less by film, and that coat is dingy. With it, millions of teeth are given beauty which is priceless to a woman.

Film clouds the teeth

Film when fresh is a viscous coat. You can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays there. Later it becomes dingy, sometimes greatly stained. Film is the basis of tartar.

Film is what discolours, not the teeth. Thin coats of film may cloud the whitest surface. Then that dim coat seems to be the natural tooth colour.

Film is the great tooth enemy. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth, and the acid may cause decay.

Most tooth troubles have a potential origin in film. Very few escape its effects. Despite

the tooth brush, all these troubles have been constantly increasing.

A difficult problem

Film has been a difficult problem. The tooth brush used in old ways does not end it. No ordinary tooth paste can effectively combat it.

So dental science has for years sought ways to fight that film. Two ways have now been found. Able authorities have subjected them to many careful tests. Now it is evident that these new methods mean a new dental era.

A new-day tooth paste has been created, based on modern research. And these two methods are embodied in it. The name of the tooth paste is Pepsodent. It enables everyone to daily combat film-coats wherever they appear.

Other new effects

Modern science has also learned how to combat starch deposits. They gum the teeth, get between the teeth, and often ferment and form acids.

It has learned how to neutralize mouth acids—the potential cause of tooth decay.

These new discoveries are embodied in Pepsodent. Thus every use brings these desired effects. It multiplies the salivary flow, that is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent.

It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits before they cause attacks.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is there to neutralize mouth acids as they form.

Pepsodent gives these natural agents multiplied effect. It does this twice a day. Starch and acids are thus constantly combated.

Now in world-wide use

Authorities the world over now advocate these methods. Dentists everywhere advise them. As a result, careful people of some 40 races are now using Pepsodent.

To millions it is bringing whiter, cleaner, prettier teeth. You see the results in glistening teeth wherever you look to-day. To countless children it brings new protection which will have life-long effects.

That is the product we urge you to try. Make this ten-day test. Then decide your future course by what you see and feel.

Cut out the coupon, else you may forget.

Pepsodent
TRADE MARK

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific tooth paste, made to comply with modern requirements. Endorsed by authorities and advised by leading dentists the world over. All druggists supply the large tubes.

S. African distributors: Verrinder, Ltd., 106, Adderley St., Cape Town, to whom S.A. readers may send coupon.

The quick effects

Send this coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. You will quickly realize what this method means to you.

10-DAY TUBE FREE

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 179, 40, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name

Address

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family.

L.L.N., 28/2

A SAVOYARD ON HIMSELF—AND OTHERS.

IN the very latest dictionary of English phrases is to be found: "Gilbertian: humorously absurd. After William Schwenck Gilbert (1836-1911), Eng. humorous librettist." That is all. How little it conveys to those who know not Gilbert linked with Sullivan!

Fortunately, at the same time, comes Henry A. Lytton, the last of the Savoyards—that is, the last of them still engaged in interpreting the "twin" masters metrical and musical—to give not only the history of an association begun in 1884 and still "running," but more general details designed for the historian of the future; the stories of the operas; and a bibliography.*

Of the three sections, two are valuable from the "Data" point of view; the first is fascinating as the personal story of an enthusiast who has played thirty parts in Gilbert and Sullivan. And the most interesting thing of all is the beginning. Thirty-eight years ago, Lytton went on the stage—he was born on January 3, 1867, not seventy years ago, as the misguided have it! His first entrance was appropriately romantic.

Still at school, and under seventeen, he fell in love with Louie Henri, who was of the same age and playing a minor part in "Olivette" at the Avenue Theatre, now the Playhouse. He was in the gallery, and he had made the necessary shilling by his amateur trading in "tuck." "At school the following day," he writes, "the sale of jam rolls was pushed with redoubled vigour in order that I might have the wherewithal to go to the theatre and see my charmer again."

* "The Secrets of a Savoyard," by Henry A. Lytton. (Jarrolds; 6s. net).

The necessary cash having been won, and a box of chocolates having materialised, he went to the stage door. There was another boy—with a bigger box of chocolates! The result was a challenge, and Lytton—being the champion pugilist of his fellows—won, without a fight! The lady received two boxes of goodies, and was duly impressed. Result: a secret marriage and eighteen-penny-worth of a honeymoon in a hansom cab! Then the bridegroom went back to school and a thrashing for being absent without leave, while the

so black that the proverbial silver lining seemed to have deserted the clouds. In them were repertory adventures on the road as part of a disastrous Commonwealth, pathetically heroic, making the best of things, luck and misfortune; times when bill-distributing for a draper was the only work to be found; die-making for armorial bearings; and, at long last, an engagement to understudy George Grossmith (*père*) as Robin Oakapple.

"Ruddigore" was produced for the first time on Tuesday, January 22, 1887, at the Savoy. Towards the end of that week Grossmith was taken seriously ill with peritonitis. By an effort he was able to continue playing until the Saturday. Then he collapsed and was taken home for a serious operation. Upon the Monday morning I was told I was to play his part—and play it that very night." The sequel was an unmistakable success; and Cellier, in the conductor's chair, said to Lytton: "From to-night you will never look back."

He was a true prophet. In his time Lytton has played more Gilbert and Sullivan parts than any other artist. His list is illuminating. Judge, Counsel, Usher, in "Trial by Jury"; Hercules, Dr. Daly, Sir Marmaduke, John Wellington Wells, in "The Sorcerer"; Dick Deadeye, Captain Corcoran, Sir Joseph Porter, in "H.M.S. Pinafore"; Samuel, the Pirate King, Major-General Stanley, in "The Pirates of Penzance"; Grosvenor, Bunthorne, in "Patience"; Strephon,

Lord Mountararat, the Lord Chancellor, in "Iolanthe"; Florian, King Gama, in "Princess Ida"; The Mikado, Ko-Ko, in "The Mikado"; Robin Oakapple, in "Ruddigore"; Lieutenant of the Tower, Shadbolt, Jack Point in "The Yeomen of the Guard"; Guiseppi, the Duke of Plaza-Toro, in "The Gondoliers"; the King, in "Utopia, Ltd."; and the Grand Duke, in "The Grand Duke." No wonder he is an enthusiast!



MOURNERS FOR THE LATE GROUP-CAPTAIN "JACK" SCOTT: CAPTAIN THE HON. F. E. GUEST, SECRETARY OF STATE FOR AIR; MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL; THE LORD CHANCELLOR; AND EARL WINTERTON.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

bride continued her stage work.

Such things could not go on. Louie came to the rescue, and Master Lytton was engaged as understudy for David Fisher as King Gama, at the same salary as herself—

£2 a week. They posed as brother and sister: hence Lytton's first stage name, H. A. Henri. Needless to say, the deception was soon found out, but the guilty parties were forgiven, and all was well.

After the two years' tour—it was with "Princess Ida," just revived at the Prince's, and with other Gilbert and Sullivan productions, punctuated with periods of "resting"—there were days occasionally



THE FUNERAL OF A GREAT AIRMAN: THE MORTAL REMAINS OF GROUP-CAPTAIN ALAN JOHN LANCE SCOTT, C.B., M.C., A.F.C., BORNE TO BURIAL ON A TRAILER DRAWN BY A TENDER.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

Scotland's Glory through the Ages.

PETER DAWSON'S

SCOTCH WHISKY

a brand of historic lineage.

ONCE you make its acquaintance, you will fully endorse the enthusiasm of "P.D." patrons for their favourite brand. "P.D." Scotch has a world-wide welcome.

We can maintain regular supplies, and if you have difficulty in obtaining "P.D." Scotch, please communicate with

PETER DAWSON, Ltd.
82, Great Clyde Street, GLASGOW,
or with their London Office,
LION HOUSE, 29-30, Tower Hill, E.C.3

*Holyrood Palace
Edinburgh.*

APOLOGY.

CIRO PEARLS, LTD., tender their regrets to any client who, owing to the abnormal pressure of business during the Xmas shopping, did not receive the usual prompt service and careful attention which they always endeavour to give. As they insist on having no dissatisfied customers, they will be only too pleased to replace any article purchased at that or any other time which does not give entire satisfaction.

Ciro Pearls

stand alone with a world-wide reputation as the most faithful reproductions of Oriental Pearls. *Ciro Pearls* copy nature—others attempt to copy *Ciro's*.

OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of one guinea, we will send you a necklet of *Ciro Pearls* 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a Ring, Brooch, Ear-rings, or any other *Ciro Pearl Jewel* in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within 15 days, and we will refund your money. *Ciro Pearl Necklets* may be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet No. 16, sent post free on application.

CIRO PEARLS, LTD. (Dept. 16), 39, Old Bond Street (Piccadilly End.)

Our Showrooms are on the First Floor over Lloyd's Bank.



Winter is trying to the AGED—

The medical correspondent of a London newspaper recently stated:

"The cold weather, popularly believed to be so healthy, is taking a heavy toll of life, especially among people over 55. The deaths in London last week greatly exceeded the number in any corresponding week for the past ten years, except in 1918, when influenza was raging."

To the middle-aged, and to the aged, winter is a time of trial and of danger.

SCOTT'S Emulsion soothes the delicate air passages of the aged and preserves the lungs in a healthy condition.

Therefore, SCOTT'S Emulsion protects against winter changes and lessens the danger of congestion, bronchitis and pneumonia.

SCOTT'S Emulsion also promotes internal warmth, and lessens the severe strain which cold weather throws upon the heart and blood vessels.

You know that SCOTT'S Emulsion has been famous as long as you can remember. Isn't it worth while to give it a trial, NOW!

SCOTT'S EMULSION



NATURE'S LUNG - HEALING
AND BODY-BUILDING FOOD.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutler Street, E.C.1.

Chocolats Lafont

LAFONT Chocolates are prepared from a rare and unique French recipe. Special processes give them a smooth and delicious flavour.

In the Lafont assortment there are twelve different centres, each made from the very purest ingredients.

Liqueur à la Cerise, noisettes, pistache paste, are just three delicacies picked at random from the selection.

Many are wrapped in foil of the most delicate shades; eau de nil, powder blue and pale old rose.

YOU MUST BUY LAFONT.
All the best Confectioners sell it.

Chocolat Lafont
SURFIN
Le meilleur chocolat du monde

Lafont Assortment - 3/3 per 1 lb. box
6/- per 1 lb. box
11/6 per 2 lb. box
Plain Chocolate
Lafont Croquettes - 1/6 per packet
Lafont Neapolitans - 9d. per carton

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE ELEVENTH COMMANDMENT," AT THE ROYALTY.

MR. BRANDON FLEMING, author of "The Eleventh Commandment," shows more capacity for writing bright and amusing dialogue than for inventing characters that are in any way life-like. Indeed, several of his *dramatis personæ* might have been lifted from the pages of a novelette. Imagine a modern paterfamilias, a country gentleman, constantly prating about his ancestors and thanking Providence that neither he nor any member of his household has set foot inside a theatre. Such a creature of fiction deserves to have a skeleton in his cupboard; he has, in the shape of a runaway daughter who has turned actress, and is deemed by her father to have taken the primrose path to libertinism and unrespectability. Her mother, thinking differently, has invited the girl home to her sister's wedding. That sister is as impossible to credit as the egregious Sir Noel Barchester. Correct and prim to outward appearance as she is, we are to suppose that during her family visits to town she was able without their knowledge not only to pile up card debts, but to liquidate these by maintaining an intrigue for some time with a man now dead. And when the inevitable blackmailer turns up—fitting companion for such folk—and she sees her marriage threatened, this unpleasant young hypocrite calmly invites her actress-sister to take her sin on her shoulders. Already the actress is credited with living with a man, though in point of fact she is keeping home innocently enough, poor thing, with her brother. What does a little more mud thrown on one of her calling matter? So evidently the blackmailer argues, for he is routed at once when he is told he has mistaken the sister. But her lover, arriving from abroad in the nick of time, as he would in such a story, is not so easily convinced of her guilt. He bowls her out over a matter of names, and refuses to let her make a martyr of herself. It needs a deal of sprightly talk to make that sort of stuff go down, even in the playhouse, but Mr. Fleming nearly succeeds, backed as his wit is by the frankness and ease of Miss Viola Tree in the actress-heroine's rôle, the unsparing efforts of Mr. Dawson Milward as Sir Noel to make incredibility credible, and genuine inventiveness on the part of Mr. Edmond Breon, whose sketch of the blackmailer is most cleverly individualised.

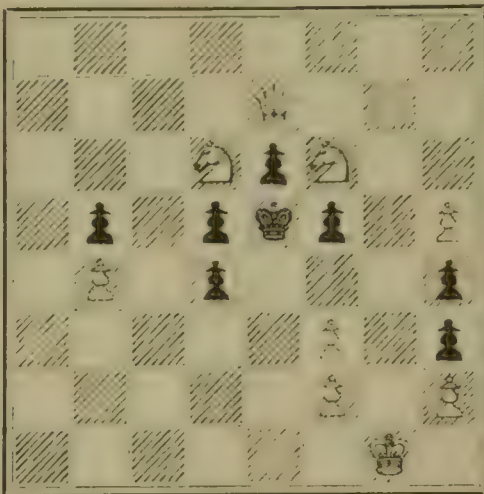
"OLD JIG" AND "ME AND MY DIARY," AT THE STRAND.

Messrs. Sydney Blow and Douglas Hoare's "crook" drama, "Old Jig," is quite good of its kind, as may be judged from the fact that it throws suspicion first

on the *ingénue*, then on her fiancé, next on this boy's father who is acting as his own detective, and only at the very last and after much excitement reveals the actual arch-culprit. The authors have adopted the right recipe, and they get just the sort of slick interpretation the piece demands from a cast which includes Mr. Allan Aynesworth, Miss Jessie Winter, and Mr. Felix Aylmer. But, palatable fare as this is, the *bonne bouche* is the little trifle of Miss Gertrude Jennings' contriving styled "Me and My Diary." Here we see a blandly inconsequent lady diarist visited by friends she has put into her book who demand explanations, threatened by a hotel servant who is told "You certainly did breathe down my back," and awaiting with delicious tremors of suspense a call of "the only man I ever loved." Lady Adela's treatment of her critics keeps the audience in ripples of laughter at her every sentence, and her half-surrender to hysteria when the true object of her old lover's advent emerges, affords Miss Ellis Jeffreys one of the most telling moments for comedy acting she has had throughout her career.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 3874.—By KESHAB D. DE.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3872.—By C. S. KIPPING.

WHITE BLACK
1. R to Kt 4th K to Q 5th
2. B to R 6th (dis. ch) K to Q B 4th
3. R to Q B 4th (mate).

If Black play, 1. B to Q 5th, 2. Kt to B 3rd (ch), etc.; if 1. Q to Q 5th, 2. Kt to B 6th (ch), etc.; and if 1. Q to K 4th, then 2. B to K 2nd (dis. ch), etc.

E G B BARLOW (Bournemouth).—The amended diagram seems all right, and we hope to make use of the problem at an early date.
H C TREGONING (Penryn, Cornwall).—We should advise you to apply to the Chess Amateur, Stroud Gloucestershire, or F Hollings, Great Turnstile, Holborn, London, W.C.2, for an elementary work.
A KAYLAN (Crick, Durham).—See answer above.
KESHAB D DE (Calcutta).—Thanks for your kind and interesting letter. We will be glad to see a copy of the new venture when it is issued.
CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEMS Nos. 3867 and 3868 received from P V Early (Fatshan, China); of No. 3869 from Keshab D De (Calcutta) and A J Khetsey (Madras); of No. 3870 from Henry A Sellar (Denver, U.S.A.), Keshab D De, and Casimir Dickson (Vancouver); of No. 3871 from Rev. Armand Der Meares (Baltimore), W J Adams (Snitterfield), J B Camara (Madeira), and R F Morris (Sherbrooke, Canada); of No. 3872 from T Brayton (Tottenham), O Pearce (Wotton-under-Edge), J B Camara (Madeira), W J Stubbins (Upper Warlingham), and W J Adams (Snitterfield).
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3873 received from I W C (Atherata (Newark-on-Trent), H W Satow (Bangor), John Hutton (Whitburn), O Pearce (Wotton-under-Edge), G Stillingfleet (Seaford), H Grasett (Baldwin (Farnham), H Burgess (St. Leonard's-on-Sea), T Brayton (Tottenham), A W Hamilton Gell (Exeter), I R Edgar (Manchester), Herbert Russell (Leicester), W J Stubbins (Upper Warlingham), and J C Stackhouse (Torquay).

CHESS IN ENGLAND.

Game played in the Championship Tourney of the City of London Chess Club, between Messrs. E G SERGEANT and J G RENNIE.

(Ray Lopez.)

WHITE (Mr. S.) BLACK (Mr. R.)
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th
2. Kt to K B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd
3. B to Kt 5th P to B 4th

An unusual defence which has had little attention from analysts. Steinitz dismissed it with a single column; and there are very few examples in master-play. Black, however, considered it not without attraction.

A bold sacrifice made possible by Black's last move, which would have been much better if P to Q 3rd.
6. P takes Kt
7. Q to R 5 (ch) P to Kt 3rd
8. Kt takes P

Black has now lost in pawns the equivalent of the piece he gained, and must here surrender the exchange as well.

9. Q takes R Q to B 3rd
10. Q takes Q Kt takes Q
11. P to Q 3rd Q B to B 4th
12. B to Kt 5th K to B 2nd
13. Castles (Q R) Kt to K 4th
14. K R to K sq P to B 3rd

There seems nothing else to be done, as Q Kt to Kt 5th is quite

ineffective, and the K P must fall.
15. B takes Kt K takes B
16. P takes P B to K 3rd
17. B to K 2nd P to Q R 4th
18. K to Kt sq P to Q K 4th
19. P to K B 4th

White's King's Pawns soon decide the fate of the game. With four opposed to one, and adequately supported with pieces, their advance is overwhelming.

19. Kt to B 5th
20. P to K Kt 4th Kt to K 6th
21. P to Kt 5 (ch) K to Kt 2
22. R to Q 3rd K B to B 4th
23. B to B 3rd Kt to B 5th
24. P to Kt 3rd Kt to R 6th (ch)
25. K to Kt 2nd R to K B sq
26. K R to Q sq R takes P
27. R to B 3rd

White's conduct of the game throughout has been well considered, and marked by prompt acceptance of every opportunity.

27. B to K B sq
28. R takes P B takes P
29. R P takes B R takes B
30. R to Q 7th (ch) K to R sq
31. R to K B 6th R takes R
32. P takes R P to Kt 5th
33. P to K 5th Kt to Kt 4th
34. P to K 6th B to Q 3rd
35. P to K 7th Resigns.

The *Taller* of this week strikes a new note in "Pictures in the Fire," by "Sabretache," in connection with the coming Grand National Steeplechase, analysing the jumping capacity of various horses which are engaged this year and ran last year. The same paper continues its amusing "Hunting Notes," and presents excellent pictures of the opening of the polo season at Cannes.

LEMCO

FOR INVALIDS

Many a patient tires of home-made beef-tea, but Lemco is always appetising by reason of its rich goodness and delicate flavour. It contains essentially valuable constituents of prime lean beef—very highly concentrated and unseasoned.

A most strengthening and easily-digestible diet is $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoonful of Lemco to $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of hot milk. Lemco is excellent, too, for beef-jellies and other invalid dishes.

OXO Limited, Thames House, London, E.C.4



for all
leathers
in all
weathers—
use

"NUGGET" BOOT POLISH

TAKE a simple precaution against wet feet—INSIST on having 'Nugget' used on the boots of the whole family. 'Nugget' does not merely cover the leather: it permeates the pores and stoutly resists wet. Thus by merely ordering 'Nugget' to be used, and 'Nugget' only, you take a wise step towards the preservation of health. In addition, you will find that the polish given by 'Nugget' is the most brilliant and the most lasting of any preparation you have ever tried.

'Nugget' is made in the following colours: Black, Brown (Tan), Dark Brown, Toney Red, and White for patent leather; and is sold everywhere in tins at 4d. and 6d. The 'Nugget' Outfit, in metal case, is sold at 2/6.

No. 811.

C.F.H.



Do you know all the
delicious Toffee-de-Luxe
varieties?

Egg & Cream-de-Luxe,
Chocolate Toffee-de-Luxe,
Almond Toffee-de-Luxe,
Cocoanut-de-Luxe,
Café-de-Luxe, Mint-de-Luxe,
Plain Toffee-de-Luxe,
De-Luxe Assortment.

Ask always for Mackintosh's.
Mackintosh's Toffee-de-Luxe has the
largest sale in the world.



8d. per 1/4-lb.

Sold in 4-lb. Family Tins, Small Tins & loose by weight.

Culleton's Heraldic Office

2, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W. 1

Please Note New Address.

Arms and Pedigrees of English and
Foreign Families.

Genealogical Researches in Public Records.
PEDIGREES ENGROSSED AND EMBLAZONED.
Seals, Rings, Dies, Book-plates (ex-libris) Engraved.
Sketches and Designs for all purposes.

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC

CORPORATION OF LONDON.

Principal—SIR LANDON RONALD.

Private lessons in all Musical Subjects, Stage Training in
Elocution, Gesture, Stage Dancing, Fencing, and Eurythmics.
Complete Musical Education at inclusive fees, £9 9s. and
£12 12s., comprising Principal and Secondary Subjects,
Harmony, Sight Singing, and Orchestra. Prospectus and
Syllabus of Local Centres and Local Schools Examinations
open to general public free.
H. Saxe Wyndham, Secretary, Victoria Embankment, E.C. 4.

Franco-British Exhibition 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this
chocolate covered
Fruit Lozenge

For
CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

**TAMAR
INDIEN
GRILLON**



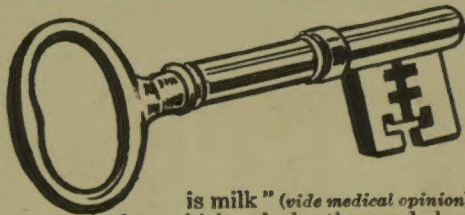
Sold by all Chemists & Druggists, 4/6 per box.
67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

For cleaning Silver Electro Plate &c

**Goddard's
Plate Powder**

Sold everywhere 6s 1/2 2s 6d & 4s

Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



"The food
of all foods

is milk" (vide medical opinion). Benger's Food acts as a
key which unlocks the good elements in milk and allows the
consumer to have them. All the great good in milk is thus made
available, in sickness or in health, to persons of weakly digestion
and others. Benger's Food, made with fresh new milk, is retained
and assimilated with ease when all other foods are rejected.

**BENGER'S
Food**

agrees where milk disagrees. Invalids and Aged Persons find
Benger's Food enjoyable, comforting and fully nourishing. Infants
thrive on it. Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.
Prices—Size No. 0, 1/4; No. 1, 2/3; No. 2, 4/-; No. 3, 8/6

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD., Otter Works, MANCHESTER.
NEW YORK (U.S.A.), 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY (N.S.W.), 117, Pitt St. Depôts throughout CANADA.



The Secret of a
Beautiful Home

A home may be charmingly furnished and
artistically decorated, but if the floors are
neglected, the whole effect may be marred.

To give the finishing touch to a well-kept home
the floors should be regularly polished with RONUK—
the most effective preparation for preserving and
beautifying parquet floors, linoleum and all kinds
of woodwork.

RONUK Sanitary
FLOOR
POLISH



RONUK saves your floors because the wear is on the
RONUK—not on the floor. A little RONUK goes a
long way and will polish and repolish by simply using a
brush or cloth—or better still a RONUK HOME
POLISHER. RONUK has a pleasant and refreshing smell.
Supreme in quality. Antiseptic. Economical in use.

Sold Everywhere. Manufactured by RONUK, LTD., Portlade, Sussex.
Write for illustrated leaflet.



AFTER
WASHING THE HANDS
care should be taken to
dry them thoroughly, as
neglect of this simple
precaution is the most
common cause of
"Chapping." A little

La-rola

gently massaged into the
Hands and Arms will keep
the Skin Soft and White
and free from all Roughness
and Redness. Cultivate the
La-rola habit and you'll
never need to worry over the
appearance of your hands.

From all Chemists and Stores,
1/6 and 2/6 per Bottle.

PALE COMPLEXIONS
may be greatly improved by just a
touch of "LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM,"
which gives a perfectly natural tint to
the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial.
It gives THE BEAUTY SPOT!
Boxes 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON,
Cheltenham Spa, England.



THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

The Scottish Motor Show.

The Scottish Motor Show opened in the Kelvin Hall, Glasgow. At one time this exhibition was looked forward to with almost as much interest as Olympia itself, and everybody who was anybody in the British motor industry went north to see it. Those were the times when a dozen or so parties of hardy people set out on the day before the opening, intent upon accomplishing a non-stop run from London to Edinburgh, where the show was wont to be held, arriving as near as possible to the opening hour. Then it was something of a feat to accomplish the 400-miles journey without an involuntary stop, though many managed to do it. Now the surprise would be in failure, always excepting the uncertain factor of tyres. Even tyres nowadays have achieved a degree of reliability quite unthought of ten or twelve years ago, so that there is no longer anything in the non-stop between the two capitals, and the custom has fallen into desuetude. At one time, too, one could be reasonably certain of

since Scotland has always been a good field for business. Almost every well-known car of British and foreign origin is to be seen at the show. Rolls-Royce, Lanchester, Napier, Hotchkiss, Delaunay-Belleville, among the expensive cars, are exhibited there. Especially do the smaller cars like the Rover in the 13·9 class make an appeal to the Scottish buyer. Then such cars as the Standard, the 10-15-h.p. Fiat, the Morris-Oxford, and the rest of the "economy motoring" cars are all there. But in spite of the really representative character of the exhibits, the glory of the Scottish show as an international affair has departed—to the great regret of old motorists like myself, who always looked forward to a visit to Scotland in January.

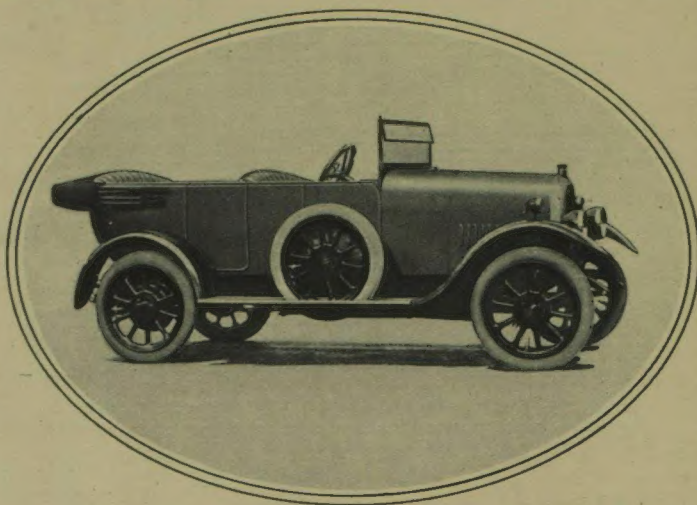
Dipping Headlights.

The other day I was given a demonstration of dipping head-lights as a solution of the dazzle problem, and, after an exhaustive test and examination, I have reached the conclusion that therein lies the best way out of the glare difficulty—always provided, of course, that the driver can be persuaded to use them on all and every occasion of necessity. This proviso applies, I know, to the use of the dimmer switch, and all other such devices which depend upon the goodwill of the driver for their operation. I found that when the lamps were even slightly tilted forward there was no glare at any point in front of the car, while the road was well illuminated for quite a sufficient distance to enable the driver to see obstructions in front. In fog patches, which are so common at this time of the year, tilting the lamps well forward threw the light on to the margins of the road, and made

driving safe at a speed which could certainly not have been maintained with the lamps showing ahead in their normal position. I understand that the system I tested can be manufactured and sold at a cost not exceeding £5, while the fitting is the simplest thing in the world.

Another Lighting Point.

I have received a letter from the Secretary of the A.A., Major Stenson Cooke, appealing to every motorist never to leave a car standing at night with



ON VIEW AT THE SCOTTISH MOTOR SHOW: THE LATEST MODEL OF AN 11·9-H.P. BEAN.

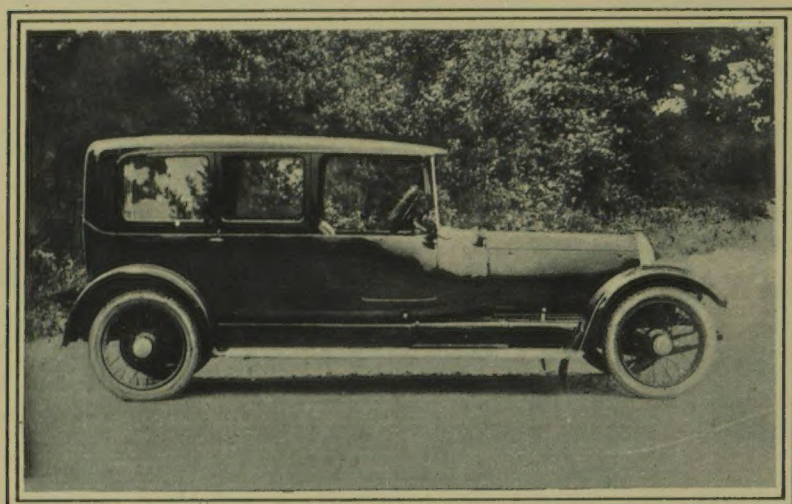
The Scottish Motor Show in Glasgow is open from January 27 to February 4. The Bean is exhibited on Stand No. 57.

its lights on, on the off-side of the road, even if it is necessary to turn the car round to avoid doing so. He points out that when a car stands on the wrong side of the road, with its head or side lights on, the natural tendency of the oncoming motorist is to drive to the left of those lights. The danger is obvious.

The Year's Races.

There seems to be some little trouble in the camp over the conditions for the "Fifteen Hundred" race, which it is hoped will be held in the Isle of Man next summer. It is complained that the conditions laid down by the R.A.C. provide that only cars with four-cylinder engines are eligible to compete in this event, and that they bar certain two-cylinder cars which have proved highly successful in open events. The complainants seem to think the conditions have been thus drawn from fear that a two-cylinder car might win, and thus demonstrate that the type is a better one for the light car than the more conventional—shall I say?—four-cylinder, water-cooled motor. To my mind, this is absurd. I agree with the R.A.C. regulations, since they cover a distinct class. The two-cylinder air-cooled car is in quite another, and to contend that, supposing one of the

(Continued overleaf.)



A NOTABLE EXHIBIT AT THE SCOTTISH MOTOR SHOW IN GLASGOW: A 40-H.P. SIX-CYLINDER LANCHESTER SEVEN-SEATER LIMOUSINE.

seeing at least two or three new models which had failed to materialise at the London exhibition; but even this attraction has disappeared, and the Scottish show has become a matter of almost purely local interest.

Of course, all the best British manufacturers are represented either directly or by their Scottish agents,

ROLLS-ROYCE

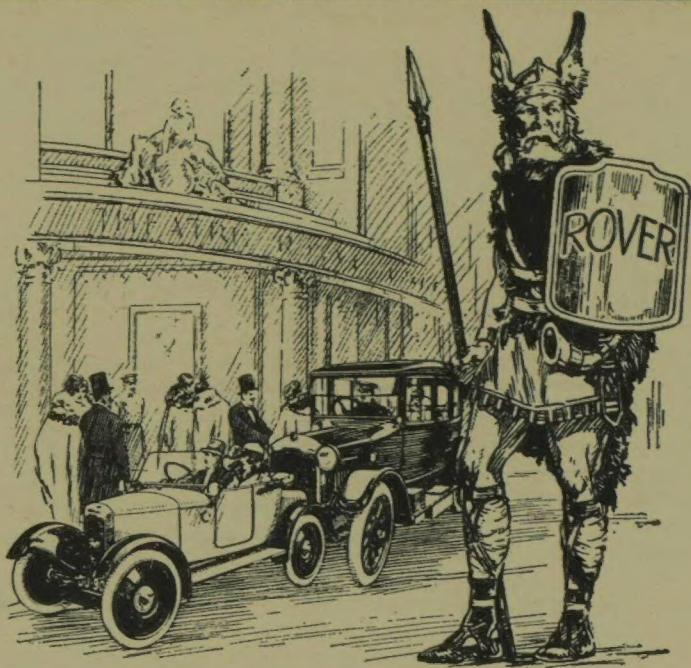
THOSE who love fine workmanship, who appreciate really wonderful engineering in which the smallest detail has been carefully studied, and who, in addition, require the utmost silence, flexibility and power, need have no two thoughts about which car to buy. The Rolls-Royce is absolutely superb.

Daily Express, December 10th, 1921.

Telegrams:
"Rollhead, Reg.
London."

ROLLS-ROYCE, LIMITED,
15, Conduit Street, London, W.1.

Telephone:
Gerrard 1654
(6 lines.)



The Winter Season

THE variable conditions of road and weather at this time of the year impose severe tests upon the qualities of a car—but the ROVER will prove its superiority. In particular, the 12 h.p. ROVER SALOON, illustrated above, may with every confidence be purchased to provide comfort in service and absolute dependability—real carriage comfort under all climatic conditions. This model seats four passengers in luxurious comfort, whilst the 28 b.h.p. developed by the engine is amply sufficient to take the car anywhere, and enable a high average speed to be maintained. The 12 h.p. ROVER SALOON is a satisfactory solution to the rigours of an English Winter, of which the worst has yet to come.

Price complete £900.

ROVER

"The Car that set the fashion to the World"

Other Winter Models are the 12 h.p. DROPHEAD COUPE, £800; 12 h.p. LIMOUSINE COUPE, £750, and the 12 h.p. TWO-SEATER, with hood and side curtains, £625.

Catalogues and full particulars may be obtained from our Agents throughout the country and from THE ROVER COMPANY, LTD., METEOR WORKS, COVENTRY, 50a, New Oxford Street, London, and Lord Edward Street, Dublin.



R·M·S·P NEW YORK SERVICE

By the "O" Steamers

THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET CO.
18, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.2

ASK FOR

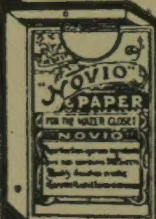
NOVIO

THE FINEST
TOILET PAPER
EVER PRODUCED

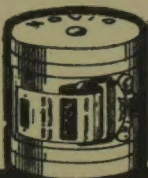
REGD
TRADE
MARK

See "LANCET" opinion, 27th July, 1907.

Why is NOVIO the most ECONOMICAL Toilet Paper?
Because NOVIO ROLLS weigh 12 oz. each, and
CONTAIN THREE OR FOUR TIMES MORE
than the so-called cheap rolls made of common, inferior paper.



Made
in England by
English firm
employing
English labour.



Sold
everywhere in
ROLLS,
PACKETS &
CARTONS.



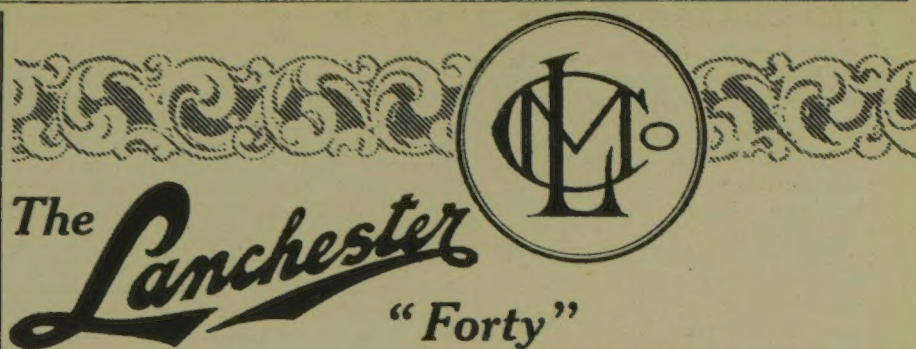
CARTONS

ROLLS

PACKETS

ANTISEPTIC·THIN·SOFT·STRONG & SILKY

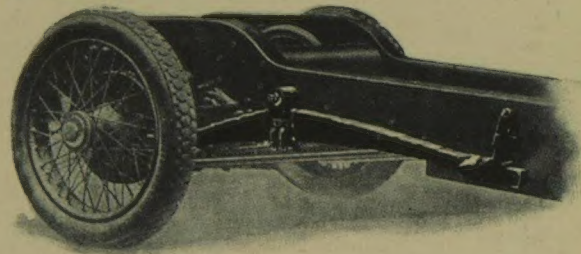
Wholesale only of the Sole Makers, Chadwick Works, 26, Grove Park, S.E.5



ONE of the "Luxury" features of the Lanchester Car that is of special appeal is the wonderful cantilever rear suspension. Its flexibility is such that all ordinary road shocks are entirely absorbed, and the Car glides along at any pace over the worst of roads with a perfectly smooth motion. Mr. S. F. Edge, one of the best known connoisseurs of the motoring world, expressing his opinion of Lanchester suspension, says:—

"I consider that more real brainwork has gone to the perfection of the suspension of the Lanchester Car than has been put, to any profit, into the whole of some other firms' chassis."

We invite you to make an appointment for a trial run.



The Wonderful
Lanchester
Suspension.

THE LANCHESTER MOTOR CO. LTD.

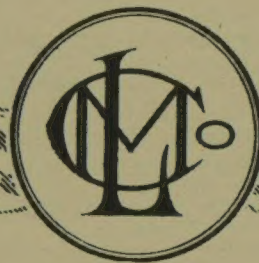
Armourer Mills,
Birmingham.

95, New Bond Street,
London, W.

88, Deansgate,
Manchester.

We are exhibiting at Glasgow
Motor Show—

STAND No. 36



There is no Substitute

TRADE MARK
**Dr J. Collis Browne's
Chlorodyne**

The World-known Remedy for

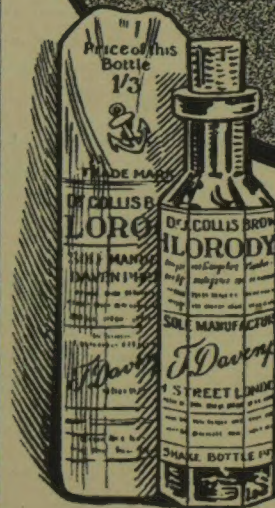
COUGHS COLDS

ASTHMA BRONCHITIS

Acts like a charm in

DIARRHOEA

and Kindred
Affections



Always ask for
a "DR COLLIS BROWNE"
OF ALL CHEMISTS 1/3·3/-

(Continued.)

type to prove faster in a race than the other, it is a better car for all purposes is simply foolish. Each class has its own niche, and must for the purposes of such races as that contemplated be kept apart.

Clear Wind-Screens.

During this rainy weather drivers are much inconvenienced by wet-obscured wind-screens. There are many devices and compounds which are sold for the purpose of minimising this, some of which are good and others of no use at all. The worst of it is that one is so often caught in rain without the particular compound we habitually use. The other day I heard of a tip, which I have tried and found quite good. It is to rub the screen well with a raw potato. Simple, but effective.

An Interesting "House Organ."

Service is the title of a new monthly magazine issued by the Service Motor Co., Ltd. It contains two articles of outstanding interest—one by Mr. Gerald Biss, largely reminiscent, concerning "The Car of the Moment"; the second, by Mr. E. H. Lancaster, dealing with "The Development of the Light Car," in which he looks backward and forward. In an appreciation of Mr. Leslie Henson, it is affirmed, "The great comedian does add to the sum total of human happiness. He makes one forget (to put him on the lowest plane) the constant irritations and fatigue of a work-a-day existence—and there is no exercise so good for the soul as laughing." There is an interesting page about the Australian cricketers, with a couple of illustrations. Prizes are offered for the best photograph and the best advertisement, both competitions being open to all. In an introductory article, Mr. Geo. G. Mitcheson, the Editor, whose photograph is included, writes humorously about the aims of the company of which he is

Managing Director. Copies of the magazine may be obtained free on application to 94, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

The A.A. in France.

In view of the very large number of motorists taking advantage of the efficient and trouble-saving arrangements provided by the Automobile Association for tourists to the Riviera, it has been decided to extend the A.A. Patrol Service to certain of the Riviera roads. An A.A. inspector, mounted on the well-known "Road Service Outfit," has left England to survey the best routes to the Riviera, and to transmit information concerning roads, hotels, etc., likely to be of service to A.A. members. The patrolled roads will be in the neighbourhood of Nice, Cannes and Monte Carlo, while the Automobile Club de Nice will continue kindly to extend its valuable services in connection with all motoring matters to members on the Riviera.

W. W.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d.; or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.
Three Months, 14s. 7d.; or including Christmas Number, 17s. 0d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

THE JAPANESE MUZE IN ENGLISH DRESS.

JAPANESE poetry has its own canons and conventions, which are widely different from ours. Each poem contains but a few lines which arrest a passing mood, or sketch in brief outline a single scene or incident. The method has practically no counterpart in English verse, but something near it that comes to mind is Tennyson's little fragment, "The Eagle." The spirit of the Japanese Muze embodied in English form may be studied in a little book that has just appeared, entitled "Cherry Leaves," by Takahito Iwai (Erskine Macdonald, 5s. net.). It is claimed as a pioneer work, "the first publication in London of original impressions in English verse by a modern Japanese poet." There is a frontispiece drawing by Tomio Okami, and an original wrapper design by the author himself, suggesting leaves and manuscripts drifting in the rays of the rising sun. Mr. Iwai has already "arrived" in his own country as poet, dramatist, and translator of Homer into Japanese, and he is not unknown here as a literary contributor to the Press. His new venture in our language is a poetical record of his voyage to England by way of the States and Canada, and of his subsequent life in London, pilgrimages to Stratford, and other literary shrines, and an aeroplane flight to Paris. Here is a typical poem composed during the air journey:

On the sky's margin
A huge band of heavy smoke
Lay and never moved:
Flying, I left it behind:
It was the pall of London.

The book is something quite out of the common: it has the charm of freshness, and it is a sign of the times. Shall we call it a fairy bridge of gossamer fancies hung across the gulf between East and West?

Speedy Comfortable Shaves

Make your Gillette or Auto-Strop 75 per cent. more efficient. Have a perfect velvety, smooth shave every morning—from one blade a year. Get an—

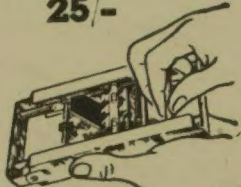
"Allegro"
AUTOMATIC HONER & STROPPER

Hones as well as strops. Entirely automatic and wonderfully simple to use. The only sharpening machine which really sharpens any dull blade. Auto-strop users can re-set their blades after they cease to respond to the ordinary strop. Sent on 7 days' free approval against cash. Send 25/- to-day, mentioning this paper, to—

LEVERLITE LAMPS, 23a, Old Bond St., London, W. 1

For all Gillette and Auto-Strop Pattern Blades.

25/-



Of all Stores, Cutlers, Hairdressers and Messrs. Boots Stores

KASHMIR NOVELTIES

Fur-Lined Embroidered Bedroom Slippers, Rs. 0-12 a pair; Lady's Wool-Embroidered, Fringed Leather Bags, 10 in. x 10 in., sambhur or brown, Rs. 30-12 a dozen; Best Tibetan Wool Floor Rug, 6 ft. x 4 ft., Wool, Embroidered on White Ground, Rs. 14-12. Prices post paid. Terms 25 per cent. advance, balance V.P.P.—K.M. & FINE ARTS AGENCY, Exporters, Srinagar, Kr. India.

CRANE

Satisfactory Sanitary Service.
Quality and Dependability.

CRANE-BENNETT LTD.,

Sanitary Fittings Specialists,

Head Office & Showroom: 45-51, Lemon St., London, E. 1.



Have Good Hair and Clean Scalp

Free from dandruff and itching. It's easy. On retiring rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, getting Ointment well on scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water.

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Lane, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SUNNY SOUTH
WINTER RESORTS

Bexhill, Bognor, Brighton, Hastings, Eastbourne, Hove, Littlehampton, Seaford, Southsea, Worthing, Tunbridge Wells.

Guides (stamp) from Town Clerks (Dep. S.C.10)



Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON
PEDIGREE
AIREDALES
SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR PROTECTION AGAINST BURGLARS. FOR LADIES' GUARDS, ETC.
from 10 Gns. PUPS 7 Gns.
Wormley Hill, Brixbourne, Herts.
Tel: 6-Boxbourne 3 minutes from Liverpool St., G.E.R.

HIMROD'S
ASTHMA CURE
4s. 3d. a tin AT ALL CHEMISTS
Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc.
The Standard Remedy for Over 50 Years

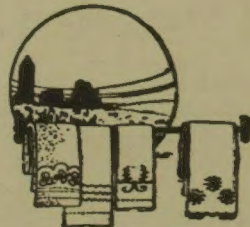
Your Skin
will remain soft and fresh in all weathers if you make timely and regular use:—

Vaseline
TRADE MARK
CAMPBOR ICE
for chapped & roughened skins.

Softens and improves the texture of the skin & counteracts the ill effects of harsh winds, Sun burn, Exposure & housework.

at all chemists.
CHESEBROUGH-MFC-CO.
HOLBORN · E.C. 1.

Last Few Days of Great LINEN SALE



We guarantee delivery of parcels to any address in the United Kingdom.

Write for our illustrated Sale List No. 30D, sent post free on application.

During the last week of our Great Linen Sale we are offering very special bargains in pure Irish Linens. It is an opportunity that should not be missed as many of the final offers cannot be repeated.

"Exceptional value" Linen lines.

No. 11.N 281.—REAL IRISH BLEACHED LINEN DAMASK CLOTHS, in various tasteful designs.

Size 2 x 2 yds. each 24/6
" 2 x 2 1/2 " " 30/9
" 2 x 3 " " 36/6

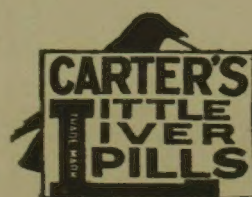
NAPKINS—24 x 24 ins. 6 for 17/6
Extraordinary Offer in Unbleached All-Linen Damask by the yard. Any length cut. 54 in. wide ... Per yd. 4/9

ROBINSON & CLEAVER
LTD.

LINEN MANUFACTURERS,

BELFAST, IRELAND.

What to Take for Disordered Stomach



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. You will relish your meals without fear of trouble to follow. Millions of all ages take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply, Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Genuine bear signature—Bentley Small Pill; Small Dose; Small Price

Rest!
—comfortably and securely when viewing the chase, or out with the guns—rest, on a "Cunliffe" Seat. It may be carried as Walking Stick or Umbrella; for it is exceedingly light, being made with aluminium fittings throughout.

'CUNLIFFE' SHOOTING SEAT

Ladies' Walking Stick Seat, from 35/-
Gent's Walking Stick Seat, from 40/-
Ladies' Umbrella Seat ... from 60/-
Gent's Umbrella Seat ... from 65/-

Write or call for full particulars from Sole Makers—
JAMES SMITH & SONS,
The Stick & Umbrella Specialists,
57/59, New Oxford Street, London, W.C. 1.
Also at Army & Navy, Harrods, and other Stores, Gunsmiths, &c.

Foster THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD
Clark's
Cream Custard
Family Tins 1 1/2, Packets 2 1/2, and in small packets.